

The Church of Euthanasia, P.O.Box 261, Somerville, MA 02143

June 24, 2000

Dear Susan,

If you're tasting the forbidden fruit at all, you probably already know that there's been a lot of Kaczynski-related blather in the mainstream press lately. First there was Uber-tech Bill Joy's *Wired* polemic, "Does the Future Need Us?" in which he quotes Ray Kurzweil quoting Kaczynski, followed by 25 continuous pages of reaction in the subsequent *Wired*. Then there was Alston Chase's "Harvard and the Making of the Unabomber" in *The Atlantic Monthly*, which went so far as to call the manifesto "an academic--and popular--cliche." Holy smokes. And last but not least, the recent *Time Magazine* Technology extravaganza, featuring thirty pages of unbridled utopianism followed by the obligatory critical essay, with a one line mention of anti-tech terrorists, AKA you-know-who.

The reaction to the *Wired* article was interesting. There were quite a few academics in there, for example Chris Alexander, emeritus professor of UCAL Berkeley: "creators of technology...must wake up to embrace a view of the world which is moral." Maybe the manifesto was an academic cliche after all. *Wired* Editor-in-Chief Heron tells us that "Joy's essay was recognized as landmark publishing event...[and] is being compared to Einstein's 1939 letter to President Roosevelt alerting him to the possibility of a nuclear bomb." Heron also reveals that "*Wired*'s fundamental mission is to be...a forum for new ideas and arguments." And here I thought their fundamental mission was to make money for Conde Nast (their parent company) by selling hi-tech advertising. How silly of me.

What roused me from my dogmatic slumber, however, was the absence of one single word in all of this constructive criticism, about technology's impact on non-humans. This type of thing really bugs me, almost enough to make me found an anti-human religion. Well, let's not get carried away.

Instead, I'm sending along a little sermon that sums up my feelings about the Bill Joys of this world. I'm also sending you a copy of my latest musical effort, "Six Billion Humans Can't be Wrong." If you don't care for [fill in a restrictive category here] music, please skip directly to track 7, my personal favorite, and then by all means pass the CD on to a worthy recipient. For good measure, I'm throwing in some news about a delightful interaction with open-minded non-violent leftists at a Boston anti-biotech rally.

Yours,

Rev. Chrissy

PS Apologies for any illiteracy in the above; tragically, I wasted my school years

masturbating instead of studying the classics.

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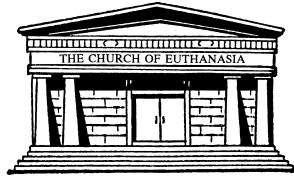
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THE CHURCH OF EUTHANASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(**) ***-*** coe@netcom.com
churchofeuthanasia.org

September 15, 1999

Dear Joe,

I enclose a giant wad of music and information, and a bit of explaining might help you sort through it all. For starters there's the Gigolo double vinyl of the "Six Billion Humans..." album, along with my CD of it, which is identical to the Gigolo CD except the artwork is my design and "Fleshdance" is my version instead of the Hell/Bartz remix. Then there's my EP of "Save The Planet..." and the Gigolo EP of "Sex Is Good."

As you'll see, there's a lot more to this than just music. I also run a non-profit foundation called the Church of Euthanasia, which is devoted to restoring balance between humans and the remaining non-humans through voluntary population reduction. All members take a lifetime vow to not procreate. The Church has generated major publicity, including appearances on NPR and the Jerry Springer show, and successfully mass-marketed many slogans including "Save The Planet, Kill Yourself" (over 100,000 bumper stickers sold).

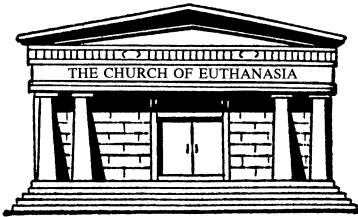
To simplify things, I've divided up the press into three categories: Church of Euthanasia press (both US and international), international music press, and US music press (the category that needs help). I also enclose the last issue of the Church's magazine. It's not for the easily offended.

I'm known in Europe for both my music and the Church, but in the US--except for Detroit and Chicago--I'm only known for the Church, and I'd like to see that change. I perform live electronic music regularly in Europe, but I can't get a gig in Boston or NYC to save my life, and I'd like to see that change too. It would probably help if people in the US could buy my records without having to order them from EFA.

So that's the situation. I really hope you enjoy the enclosed, and I look forward to hearing from you.

Yours,

Chris Korda



THE CHURCH OF EUTHANASIA
***** STREET, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(****) ***-**** FAX (****) ***-****

September 30, 1998

Dear Tim,

I am the creator of "Save The Planet Kill Yourself," and I have observed that your stores are in fact selling this slogan. I am writing to you because my organization has been successfully marketing this and many other slogans for years, as the enclosed catalog shows. The sticker your stores are selling is an inferior model produced by bootleggers. I hope to persuade you to buy our stickers instead. Our stickers are of superior quality, and we have other designs that sell as well or better than "Save The Planet Kill Yourself." We also carry a line of matching buttons and t-shirts, and we offer quantity discounts. Please call me at your earliest convenience.

Sincerely yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

Dear Reverend Korda

Thank you for answering and I'm very sorry for the length of my questions, but "suicide" is a very sensitive issue for my newspaper (don't ask me why, please). The article about COE is one among related ones in a special cultural edition of the Sunday Supplement.

I just can't resist. Why is suicide a "sensitive issue" for your newspaper? You have to answer some questions too, it's only fair.

I don't mind long questions, but I've taken the liberty of correcting some of them to make them more readable. My first answer is also long, and responds to many of your questions at once, as well as other important issues that I feel need to be addressed.

1. What do you think about the gay movement, concerning the legal adoption of children by gay couples? Gay couples do not procreate, but maybe their children possibly will.... By the way, adoption is not a conservationist attitude (towards today established population patterns), is it?

This is not so. In fact, many gay couples are utilizing the new reproductive technologies--in vitro fertilization, egg harvesting, surrogacy, etc.--to procreate. This is an alarming trend, and reflects the extent to which homosexuality has been integrated into consumer culture. As queer culture becomes marketable, and is absorbed into the mainstream, queers reap all the benefits of consumer society--cell phones, condos, designer babies, massive debt--and it's unlikely that they will give these up to oppose the process of domestication, any more than heterosexuals will. As the Unabomber said, the man of the future is an engineered product.

We frequently hear people espousing more technology as the solution to every problem. Meanwhile the environmental catastrophe increases exponentially: the water is contaminated until nothing lives in it but algae, and the precious topsoil blows away or washes into the ocean. As the water becomes poisonous, bottled water magically appears in the hands of the affluent. As the soil becomes toxic, markets begin selling "organic" (uncontaminated) food as a luxury. Humans are almost infinitely adaptable. The name for a person who believes this adaptation can proceed forever, without limitation, is "technological utopian."

In their "Modest Proposal," the Gaia Liberation Front points out that "Humans may have evolved on the Earth," but they are no longer **of** the Earth. "They are conscious of their alienation, drawing a distinction between the Human and the natural, and proud of it." This is humanism, defined as the belief that "man is the measure of all things." Humanism implies a hierarchy of being, with man at the top, of course; modern culture is rooted in a

childish, self-centered, arrogant understanding of the universe.

Humanists use pseudo-science and religion to "prove" that man is the super-ape, destined to rule the Earth; trans-humanists go further still, and argue that the only part of man that matters is his *mind*. If knowledge is all that matters, the sooner man can be freed from the biological limitations of his inferior body, the better. Why not extend the life of the body, by replacing parts of it with machines, or if all else fails, by freezing it for future repair? Why not transfer man's consciousness into a race of self-aware robots, and send into outer space, to pave distant planets?

The real danger is not that trans-humanists will realize their dreams of interplanetary conquest, but that in attempting this folly, they will make the surface of the Earth uninhabitable, even for humans. The Cassini space probe is a recent example. Is it reasonable to risk a plutonium accident that would destroy all life on Earth for a few gigabytes of data? Now magnify that example a thousand times, to include every oil spill, nuclear disaster, forest clearcut, and man-made desert, and ask yourself, why? What is so important about knowledge?

Knowledge is modern man's attempt to achieve immortality. The body may grow sick, and die, but the mind lives on, in dusty libraries, on computer disks, and in all the soulless monuments we build to our alienation. Do we cover the Earth with concrete and asphalt only for convenience? Or is there a gnawing desire to tame the perpetual change of life, to include everything in our simulation, to extend our virtual empire ruthlessly, and gain total control?

In the extremes of technological utopianism there is a strange similarity to religious faith. Is the researcher who strives to make his computer programs more stimulating than sex, or even food, so different from the monk, with his vow of celibacy? Catholics fear sexuality because it comes from the body; they fear the body above all else, because it is animal, and stinks of death. Fear of death is fear of life--one is not found without the other--and this fear amounts to a refusal: a refusal to accept the terms of existence on Earth.

The trans-humanists are modern Catholics, whipping their bloated, white bodies with soft drinks and junk food, while their machines rip up the Earth, and transform our mother into a treeless wasteland. It's a global crusade, led by Disney and Microsoft, to enlighten the savages with materialism and industrial development.

The crusaders misunderstand the nature of life and death, and so their crusade leads not to heaven, or even hell, but only to a desert planet, to entropy, to nothing.

2. You appear overrule the Planet Survival issue to the Civilization one. Humanity has to be extinguished in benefit of the planet, as a last extreme act?

See above...

3. Suicidal feelings are a common manifestation of the human beings, but the great majority of people tend to surpass quickly this impulse. Don't you think that you are changing minor negative impulses to a more definitive no back ones?? Why not give people the chance of realizing things through that pain and surpassing it, possibly reaching higher levels of enlightenment? (Sorry if I look tautologic but the question is delicate to my newspaper, as I told you before....)

4. Why not advocate a more straightforward action against starvation, misery and violence?

The Church of Euthanasia is only indirectly concerned with human social problems. Our primary concern is the living Earth, within which humans play only a small and relatively unimportant part, compared to insects or flowers for example. If humans must become extinct to save the planet, so be it. That being said, there is no more straightforward action against starvation, misery and violence than reducing the human population. Calhoun's famous experiments with mouse overcrowding are instructive: when the population is increased beyond a certain point, anti-social behavior is the inevitable consequence, climaxing in total social breakdown, complete with mothers abandoning or even eating their young.

There are now six billion humans on the planet, with a million more being added every four days. What social problem will be helped by adding even one more human to the Earth? The value of any form of life is not absolute, but relative, relative to its abundance. When a form of life becomes too plentiful, its value is reduced. It goes without saying that at this time, human life is cheap, because there is too much of it. Under the circumstances, non-procreation must be seen as a positive social goal, while suicide should be seen as a blessing in disguise, like infertility.

5. Couldn't overpopulation related problems be better sorted out with a better social demographic planning; better income distribution, more rational human settlement, more education, and the development and propaganda of new birth control techniques instead of simple suicidal programs in a large scale?

Large-scale social planning has been a disaster for planet. World wars, the nuclear industry, massive oil spills, and billions of automobiles are all the result of large-scale social planning. The enormous human population is concentrated in cities, and requires massive injections of fossil fuel, imported food, and water to survive. The animals we fatten in our factory farms also require technology--antibiotics and hormones--to survive. How devoted are we to this "rational" dream of unlimited economic growth? Are we willing to live in concentration camps? Should we

sacrifice every living being, every tree on the planet, for paper and packaging?

We borrow from the well-being of future generations to pay for our inflated way of life. When we mine the Earth, pump out the oil and water, or pollute the oceans and atmosphere, we take without giving anything back. Industrial farming techniques increase yields for a while, until the soil is destroyed. Clear-cutting the forest creates jobs, until the forest is gone. Dragging the ocean with giant nets is profitable, until there's no fish left. The acceleration of technical knowledge has led directly to global catastrophe. We need less techniques, and more common sense.

When individual humans choose to not have babies, they set an example for others to follow. When individual humans refuse to eat meat, they participate in a global boycott of the factory farming system. When individual humans choose to commit suicide, they draw attention to the inferno we're creating here on Earth. This is known as "seizing the moral high ground."

6. Did you vote democratic or republican? Are you a registered voter? Does the so called "official politics" have any importance to you? Have you ever thought of running?

I voted for the Unabomber for president in 1996, as a protest vote. The republicans and democrats are tendencies within the pro-business party. They differ only slightly, on minor tactical points. I have no interest in running for office. I agree with some of the surviving American Indian tribes--the Lakota for example--that democracy is "tyranny of the majority over the minority." The Lakota make decisions by **consensus**, which is much more demanding, in the same way that a culture based on oral tradition is more challenging--and alive--than a culture based on book learning.

7. What kind of harassments have you got, and from what groups?

We do the harassing around here, so watch out.

8. Isn't it illegal to induce people to suicide, acts of cannibalism and euthanasia?

I can't speak for Brazil, but it appears to be legal in America. All we're doing is making information available. By comparison, Saint Kevorkian is leaving bodies in cars: he's physically assisted more than fifty suicides, and he's still not in jail.

9. Your role is a serious political oriented social proposition or is just a dadaist performance?

The Church of Euthanasia is not a serious political social proposition or a dadaist performance. It is a religious and educational organization devoted to restoring balance between humans and the remaining species on Earth through voluntary

population reduction. Every member of the Church of Euthanasia takes a lifetime vow to not procreate, and in doing so, demonstrates their willingness to put the good of the earth--our mother--before their selfish desires. The Church of Euthanasia supports the right of every individual to choose the time and place of their death, without question, but the real meaning of our slogan "Save the Planet--Kill Yourself" is more personal.

It's not that anyone has to kill themselves, or even that I'm going to kill myself, though I have every reason to, and still might. "Save the Planet--Kill Yourself" is an expression of *species shame*: I feel ashamed of the way humans have behaved on this planet, especially American humans. When I look at the barren ugliness Americans have created, in just two hundred years, and when I read about the way of life we destroyed to make room for our cities and suburbs, I feel suicidal rage. The Church of Euthanasia is about creating a space for these feelings, and the healing that results from embracing them.

10. Don't you underestimate Nature? It isn't an efficient slaughter, with L.A. earthquakes, volcanos, tornados etc.?? The Planet, with El Nino and such phenomenons is not trying to rescue its balance?

The Earth changes are happening, because the Earth is wounded and is fighting for its life, against the human onslaught. Humans depend on the Earth, so our population will be reduced one way or the other, but letting things go until the Earth reduces the population for us is not the most compassionate path. When I use the word compassion, I'm speaking about compassion for all living beings, even humans. Why not reduce the population now, voluntarily, while there are still some trees left?

Isn't also possible that you're underestimating the power of human technology? Isn't there abundant proof that humans have seriously damaged the atmosphere and hydrological systems of the Earth? The species we exterminate are gone forever. The rain forest is really disappearing. Do you think that this doesn't matter, because in millions of years perhaps the Earth will regenerate itself, or because in billions of years the Earth will be consumed by the sun? The Earth is a living being, and its suffering is real. If your mother was being raped, would you do nothing, and then justify it by saying that she was going to die soon anyway?

11. Has war been proved as a good tool for demographic controlling, don't you agree?

Wars are a notoriously ineffective method of population control. Just for an example, at the current rate of population increase, the six million Jews who died in the holocaust equal less than twenty-four days' growth. Wars are followed by massive birth "booms"--hence the terms "war baby" and "baby boomer"--which soon eclipse the short-term population reduction. Modern wars also cause horrendous environmental damage, which makes them worthless

as a "demographic tool," except from a purely human point of view.

12. What do you do with the money collected from bottoms, t-shirts, donations etc.??

The money is used to fund our educational efforts, which include performances, printed materials, video, music, and a comprehensive web site, as well as the guerrilla theater we are well-known for.

13. What does your father, being a well known author of self-help books, think about his child's ideas for society?

You'll have to ask him that. I can only speak for myself.

14. What do Rudolf Steiner, Albert Camus and Ginsberg mean to you?

Saint Ginsberg was the world's greatest sodomite, and the Church of Euthanasia's sacred poet. His poem "Howl" is the closest thing we have to a book of Genesis.

15. Do your church have regular "live" services or is just a virtual sect?

We have services, though they are not regular. We are not a "virtual sect": our activities take place in the so-called "real world."

16. What is the main difference (or no) of your proposal of assisted death from those of Jim Jones and others in California and around the world?

I'm not going to answer this question. You should be able to answer it yourself based on what I've already said.

17. Don't you think it would be much more reasonable trying to save both planet and human kind integrities at the same time?

Most humans show very little interest in the planet, until their little portion of it is dying.

18. Which telephone company will engage the suicidal hot line?? Will this service really succeed? When does it start?

None so far. We're working on it.

19. Are you a "transgendered" (sexual gender)? What does it mean?

Yes, I am transgendered. I attempt to balance my male and female aspects, spiritually, emotionally, and physically. This is consistent with the Church's stated goal of restoring balance. The Church is a consequence of my transgenderism, not the other way around. The spiritual work that my transformation requires also makes the Church possible.

20. Is there a portrait of you on the on-line files?? Which one, where? Could we reproduce with the material? Or would you prefer send us by e-mail (it can be a tif one, well defined...)

Yes, there are many pictures in the "family album" on the web site:

www.paranoia.com/coe/family.html

Love

Alvaro Machado Folha de S. Paulo Brazil

CHRIS KORDA
***** STREET, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(***) ***-****

TO: BRESSLER'S GARAGE
DATE: 7/24/62
PAGE: 1 OF 1

Dear Mr. Bressler,

This morning I heard from Marilyn that the car is running again, and that's great news. She also asked me to fax you a signed credit card authorization, so here it is. Thank you!

I hereby authorize Bressler's Garage in Loganton PA to charge \$804.56 to my VISA card # ****, expiration date 09/30/99.



Chris Korda

well, first question, that appears automatically, for me at last is: why no other record. (seen the cd on the pages, but what i mean is, why does no other record have the power in 97 (strange fact that too, track is from years back, and 97 nobody can live without it, sorry) to stand out among these hundreds of records released every week. and, why didn't you produce a whole lot of tracks (mabe you did, and i dont know?), that sound so manic? is that mabe linked to saying: the record is the church?

There's only one record because there only needs to be one. The point isn't to be entertaining, or successful in the music business in any long-term way, or even to make good music. The point is to communicate the Church of Euthanasia's anti-humanist message effectively through every available mass medium, to every corner of industrial society. Techno-dance music is an excellent medium because it is international, highly decentralized, and reaches mostly young people. It is propagated by an underground network that values novelty. If I can supply something novel and exciting enough, there is no limit to how subversive the content can be: it will be disseminated quickly, at very little expense to me.

This stands in stark contrast to conventional media, like newspaper advertising for example, where the cost is enormous, content-based censorship is normal, and the actual readship is quite low. How many people actually read the entire newspaper? Most skim it or try to avoid reading it at all. They know it's mostly fake news, and that if something important happens they'll hear about it anyway. On a side note, this is why the only media with any integrity at all is tabloid media (talk shows, gossip rags, etc).

The tabloids don't care about being politically correct; you can say almost anything you want so long as it's not boring. When the Church of Euthanasia was taped for the Jerry Springer Show we were completely outrageous. I wore a sperm dress, bit the leg off a fake fetus, and threw its head into the audience. Vermin squirted a Christian abortion clinic bomber in the face with a penis-shaped water pistol. We held up signs that said TURN OFF YOUR TV AND THINK FOR YOURSELF. None of this would be permitted on a "serious" local news show, where the only topic of importance is the weather. By comparison, when I appeared on PPS (public TV), I was given a list of words I couldn't say--including "sperm"--to avoid offending the show's corporate sponsor (Intel, of course).

Another reason there's only one record is because it took so much out of me. I spent a year of my life doing nothing else just to create the A side, and then Kevin and I created the B side--the one most people like--in just one take. How ironic. I sent the tracks off to the record factory in Brooklyn, and when the test pressing came back, it was unplayable: the needle skipped right off the record, because the equalization was all wrong. This was a very hard time for me. I found David Frangioni by chance--I ran across his ad in a local music magazine--and only later discovered that he works for Aerosmith, Elton John, Paula Abdul, etc. He

re-mixed the A side from scratch, by transferring each individual sound to ADAT. Then he did something to the B side, with his magic box--it's the size of a shoebox with four knobs, and costs more than everything I own--and fixed it. He is a technical genius, a true artist at what he does, and I would trust him with anything.

SAVE THE PLANET--KILL YOURSELF is popular in Germany now because it was way ahead of its time. Germans, and Europeans in general, are more open-minded and receptive to new ideas than Americans. The record is still ahead of its time in the United States, where very few people can spell the word "euthanasia." I pressed 1000 copies, and released it in June of 1994. It peaked in July at #39 on an alternative dance chart, with heavy rotation in Chicago and Detroit. I spent months trying to get a licensing deal, and I was treated like dirt, of course. I even went to New York City and pounded on the doors of every dance label I could find, but no one would sign it, because it was "too experimental." One label lied to me for months, just to keep me from being signed by anyone else. What a disgusting business! I had abandoned all hope when I ran into Benny Blanco at a party, and he told me DJ Hell was trying to reach me. I'd heard everything by then, and expected nothing, but Hell called, and when I heard his voice I trusted him: he was genuinely excited about the music, and it meant a lot to me.

is there only one center? (bit offroads that question, sorry)

I'm not sure what you mean. Is there only one center for the Church? We're based in Somerville, and most of our events have been in the Boston area, but many important members are elsewhere.

Much of the Internet aspect of it is handled by Boboroshi in San Jose. He's also our Satanic Outreach Coordinator. We're trying to decentralize, because it's less work and spreads more quickly that way. That is why we are anti-copyright: everything, and I mean everything we create or publish in any medium is yours to use in any way you like. You **should** give us credit and include contact information, and if you're going to make lots of money you **should** give us some because, we are poor and need it. There are bootleg stickers and so forth, and that's fine: it serves our purpose to have other people manufacturing our ideas, and it's a compliment if our ideas are worth stealing. Most people are quite reasonable and respectful about these things.

the thing that is clear, is, that the track is the church in so far as it has all the great words in it, but how do you see the musical side of it explaining or signing, or even alluding to the church of euthansia?

I think I've mostly answered this above. The music is a skillfully crafted vehicle for the alien message, which is a desperate last-minute warning. The Being is saying, if you have to kill, don't kill the planet, kill yourself. The Earth Summit is happening right now, and nothing is being accomplished.

Meanwhile we are losing a species every forty minutes. There is very little time.

It's also personal. I see the destruction of the Earth and feel shame and suicidal rage. The music expresses my shame and anger.

I feel powerless, and humiliated by industrial society. I'm unable to resist society except in small passive ways, such as not having children or eating flesh. All my skills, reading and writing and math and logic, are useful only to industrial society.

I've been conditioned and indoctrinated to be part of the mass, but it hasn't worked well enough. I'm sensitive enough to know what's missing, what's been traded for this world of standardized information and division of labor. I feel my control-lust, and it frightens me. I feel my separation from nature, and hate myself for it, but I'm too weak to change myself. I don't want to be a human, and I can't be an animal, so I'm lost in both worlds, an outsider.

could you tell a bit about you and music describe the cd/mc?
(looks gloomy)

"Demons in My Head" is a forty-four minute one-track ambient sound collage partly based on Fritz Lang's "Metropolis" and Dante's "Inferno." It's been compared to Zoviet France, and it should be listened to in one uninterrupted sitting. It's subtitled "An Environmental Punishment in D Minor" because it was literally a punishment, and an exorcism; the demons are real, and on the CD where they belong, for the moment.

have to look up now how cannibalism and complete veganism work together. sorry to bother you with basics. promise to find better questions soon.

The best quote on this is in Snuff It #4's "Ask Chrissy" section. Go take a look and you'll see what I mean. Snuff It #4 is amazing stuff; I hope you read "The Age of Simulation" (my manifesto) and Lydia's amazing "Politics of Daily Life."

Our sister organization the Gaia Liberation Front (GLF) describes Humans as "a hostile alien species, programmed to destroy the planet...The Humans evolved on the Earth, but have become alienated from it. They are conscious of their alienation, drawing a distinction between the Human and the natural, and proud of it." When people see our slogan "Eat People Not Animals" they usually say, "but people *are* animals." So we've tricked them into admitting something that they would normally resist.

This brings us to confinement farming, by which I mean the raising of animals for food under conditions of extreme confinement, or to put it another way, in concentration camps. The European nations are beginning to regulate this somewhat, but it's still increasing in the United States, where we slaughter five billion chickens a year (close to the total Human population of six billion). When animals are confined in concentration camps, they develop stress disorders, including antisocial behavior such as biting and

cannibalism. The chickens have their beaks cut off, but they still drop dead from anxiety and trauma. One solution is to give the animals mood-altering drugs--like Prozac--but of course this taints the meat. The final frontier is to genetically modify the animals so that they are no longer capable of stress or anxiety. Thus the animals become meat machines. Am I saying this because we're cruel to animals? NO. I'm saying this because Humans **are** animals, and every technology that's developed for domesticating animals is eventually used to domesticate Humans also. This is why the Unabomber's manifesto states that "man in the future will no longer be a creation of nature, or of chance, or of God (depending on your religious or philosophical opinions), but a manufactured product."

...industrial-technological society will be able to pass [the limits of human endurance] by modifying human beings, whether by psychological methods or biological methods or both. In the future, social systems will not be adjusted to suit the needs of human beings. Instead, human being will be adjusted to suit the needs of the system...That being accomplished, it does not appear that there would be any further obstacle to the development of technology, and it would presumably advance toward its logical conclusion, which is complete control over everything on Earth, including human beings and all other important organisms.

In short, WE ARE THE VEAL. I'm not advocating the destruction of industrial society, though I'm sympathetic to this point of view.

I'm merely pointing out industrial society's primary activity, which is the replacement of "wild" diversity with domesticated monoculture, both socially and biologically. I'm also pointing out the logical consequences of this, which are the total assimilation of biological life into machines, or the destruction of the surface of the planet, or both. Unlike the Unabomber, I identify the desire to wield tools as the essence of Human activity. I feel ashamed of myself, and of my species--see "Prayer for a Good Death" in Snuff It #3--and I seek to remove myself from the population, by non-procreation and possibly suicide.

does hell fear you a bit?

I don't know. You'd have to ask him. I don't see why he would. I'm not going to eat him, I'm a vegan.

Circle/Gnomefatty Booking
28 Tower St. #2
Somerville, MA 02143
(617) 666-2542
mfontenrose@watertown.k12.ma.us

Peter Ziegelmeier
Ceiba Records
9670 River Road
Forestville, CA 95436-9720

Dear Peter,

I've been talking to Chris Stimson about US distribution of the new **Chris Korda** CD **Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong**, and he advised me to send you a copy along with a press packet. The music has been very well received in Europe, and has received much media attention. Chris has been performing his live electronic set regularly in Europe, including appearances at **Futura**, **Pop-Kom**, and the last two **Love Parades**.

The album was released in June 1999, on **Gigolo Records** of Munich (**DJ Hell**'s label), but the distributor, EFA, is only distributing it in Europe. EFA was using Dutch East at one point, but they've ceased, and no longer have any distribution here. The CD I'm sending you is the demo Chris Korda and I manufactured for promotion in the United States.

Chris is already well-known in the United States, though more for his organization--the **Church of Euthanasia**--than for his music. The Church is a 501(c)(3) educational foundation that addresses overpopulation using novel and controversial tactics, including appearances on **NPR** and the **Jerry Springer Show**.

I hope you'll take a chance to listen to the music and look at the press packet, in particular the article which appeared in **Der Spiegel**. I'll be in touch to see if we can discuss taking a next step. Let me know if you want any more information, and I'll get it to you. Thanks for your time, and enjoy!

Yours,

Marilyn Fontenrose

May 12, 1998

Dear Chicks,

Thanks for the single, and also for the press clipping. My plans aren't confirmed yet (the Gigolos are "slow and lazy" according to Joseph, and he ought to know), but it looks like I'll be in Germany for seven weeks this summer, starting July 8. My friend Marilyn will travel with me for the first few weeks, after which she'll probably go on to England. I'm supposed to play at a Gigolo party in Berlin on July 12 (the day after the Love Parade), and then at another club in Cologne on August 15 (during the Popcom), and then back to Boston. There's quite a bit of time between, so I'm hoping to get a few more gigs somehow. Also I hope to record the tracks for another record (perhaps a CD this time) with Mike Kuhn down there in the bowels of the Ultraschall. And of course there will be plenty of time for going to the beergarden, hanging out, and causing trouble. Maybe I'll even manage a trip to the country to see those mountains I've heard so much about.

Now to answer your question, I don't think this "Trading Post" in Ulm will work out for me, because if I'm flying from Boston on July 8, and traveling (by car?) with the Gigolos to Berlin on Friday July 10, that's just enough time to get over the jet lag. But now you have my schedule, more or less, so if there's another opportunity for hell-raising during my six weeks of slack of course I'm up for it. Euthanasia and barter: what an interesting combination. I'll trade you a "Save the Planet, Kill Yourself" t-shirt for a quick, painless death, what do you say? Alright, two t-shirts.

What else is new, let's see. The money situation is grim. My mental health is terrible right now, I'm depressed and hardly eating at all, but that's nothing new really. I'm supposed to be making "final" arrangements of "Victim of Leisure" and "Fleshdance" so they'll be ready to record in Munich, but I'm having trouble focusing on it. I tend to agonize, to put it mildly. That's why I prefer to just mix the tracks live and let them come out a bit different each time, instead of feeling like I'm creating something for posterity and every note has to perfect. It took me eight months to make the final arrangement of "Sex is Good," and "Save the Planet..." took me over a year. It's like building a pyramid, one brick at a time, with no slaves, and then discovering halfway through that it's crooked and has to be done again. Ug.

On the good side I wrote another track, with two parts, called "Buy" and "Buy More" respectively. I think you'll enjoy the lyrics, they are quite humorous. The first part has a very asymmetrical african-style rythm, kind of Talking Heads-ish, and the second part is somewhere between house and ambient. Speaking of which, I've noticed that my tracks can easily pass for ambient if I just turn the drum machine off. Does this mean I could get a gig playing ambient music? What the hell?

Well that's enough ranting and raving. I'd better go downstairs and eat the rice and beans I've been cooking because otherwise I'm going to de-incarnate. My number is (***)-**** just in case you need to call. See you all soon!

Chris

Chris Korda
Church of Euthanasia
P.O.Box 261
Somerville, MA 02143
(***) ***-****
coe@netcom.com

February 9, 2000

Dear Clavia,

I enclose my submissions for the MP3 Competition.

My primary submission is called "Zeal", and it's track number seven on the enclosed CD, "Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong."

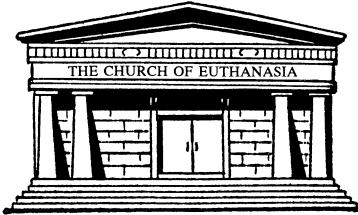
"Zeal" was recorded at Dakar & Grinser studio in Munich, using their Nord Lead 2 Rackmount.

Lead sound: Nord Lead 2
Deep sound: Nord Lead 2
Piano: Kawai K-1
Bass: Kawai K-1
Drums: Alesis HR-16
Effects: Alesis Quadraverb GT
Vocal samples: Roland S-550

My second submission is called "Victim of Leisure", and it's track number one on the same CD. It was also recorded in Munich.

Lead during verses: Nord Lead 2
Flute: Yamaha FB-01
Bass: Kawai K-1
Drums: Alesis HR-16
Effects: Alesis Quadraverb GT
Vocal samples: Roland S-550

If you need more information, please email me at coe@netcom.com
Many interesting pictures of me are available on the Church of Euthanasia web site: churchofeuthanasia.org/family.html



December 4, 2000

Dear Tracey,

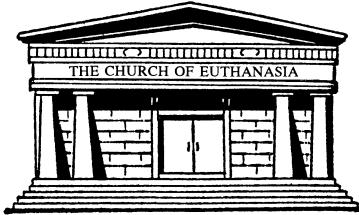
Congratulations, and welcome to the Church of Euthanasia. As you know, membership implies a lifetime vow to not procreate, and for this you have my undying respect and admiration. The enclosed certificate is a symbol of your commitment. Display it prominently: it's something to be proud of!

Now that you've taken the vow, what else can you do? You could stop eating flesh, if you haven't already, or give up your car, if you have one. You could plant a garden and grow some of your food, or use less electricity, or less water, or less paper or plastic. You could recycle more, or buy only organic products. You could spread the word, proselytize to friends, family, and neighbors, or write letters to your local paper. If you're really ambitious, you could organize a group of like-minded individuals and do all of these things, together. But if you can't, or don't want to, it's okay. Just by choosing to not procreate, you've already done your share. You can pat yourself on the back, and feel good about yourself. You are changing the world.

Even if the Church does nothing else useful, at least we've published "An Afternoon With Jeremy Rifkin" in our e-sermons booklet, and though it's long, I hope you'll take the time to read it: I can't think of anyone who's argued more movingly for the leap of consciousness to *species awareness*. Keep in touch, be sure to let me know if your address changes, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



January 7, 2001

Dear Gabe,

Congratulations, and welcome to the Church of Euthanasia. As you know, membership implies a lifetime vow to not procreate, and for this you have my undying respect and admiration. The enclosed certificate is a symbol of your commitment. Display it prominently: it's something to be proud of!

Now that you've taken the vow, what else can you do? You could stop eating flesh, if you haven't already, or give up your car, if you have one. You could plant a garden and grow some of your food, or use less electricity, or less water, or less paper or plastic. You could recycle more, or buy only organic products. You could spread the word, proselytize to friends, family, and neighbors, or write letters to your local paper. If you're really ambitious, you could organize a group of like-minded individuals and do all of these things, together. But if you can't, or don't want to, it's okay. Just by choosing to not procreate, you've already done your share. You can pat yourself on the back, and feel good about yourself. You are changing the world.

Even if the Church does nothing else useful, at least we've published "An Afternoon With Jeremy Rifkin" in our e-sermons booklet, and though it's long, I hope you'll take the time to read it: I can't think of anyone who's argued more movingly for the leap of consciousness to *species awareness*. Keep in touch, be sure to let me know if your address changes, and thank you for Not Breeding.

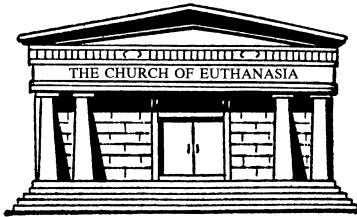
Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

Dear Mr. Horsley,

Your web pages are a challenging and comprehensive indictment of modern society, but after struggling with them at some length, I am left with a vexing question that I hope you can clear up for me. On your ... page you clearly state that the CRP is an alternative to domestic terrorism. It is implied that the CRP disapproves of terrorism, and that terrorists should be seen as victims of rage induced by society. Why then do state a willingness to use nuclear weapons should the federal government take a dim view of your plans for secession? Surely this is domestic terrorism, is it not? Furthermore, you list many individuals who are or have been incarcerated for acts of terror ranging from arson to murder, presumably in an attempt to win sympathy and support for them. In the absence of any disclaimer, this can easily be seen as an endorsement of terrorism. Thanks for helping me to resolve this puzzling contradiction.

Dorothy Roche



September 15, 1996

Dear Brian,

I enclose our current wholesale catalog. Our list price for stickers is \$9 per dozen, with a \$100 minimum order. Our price breaks start around 500 stickers, especially if you always order multiples of 50 or 100 for any one sticker. We don't do custom orders at this time. The report below lists our stock designs by sales percentage. I look forward to hearing from you soon. My number is (***)-***-***.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

rank	sticker	percent
1	SAVE THE PLANET - KILL YOURSELF	15.62
2	EAT PEOPLE NOT ANIMALS	8.20
3	I LIKE TO WATCH	7.54
4	THANK YOU FOR NOT BREEDING	6.96
5	THE POLICE ARE YOUR FRIENDS	5.63
6	TEACH MASTURBATION	5.42
7	STPKY 2-COLOR STICKER INTL.	4.18
8	GOD IS COMING - STICK OUT YOUR T	4.15
9	DRIVING DRUNK? TAKE OFF YOUR SEA	4.01
10	THE WORLD IS MY ASHTRAY	3.43
11	EAT A QUEER FETUS FOR JESUS	3.36
12	SMOKERS DO IT UNTIL THEY'RE DEAD	3.00
13	TOOL-WIELDING APE ON BOARD	2.54
14	GOT MINE - UP YOURS	2.46
15	REAL MEN WEAR SKIRTS	2.27
16	HONK IF YOU NEED AN ABORTION	2.17
17	MOMMY, WHAT WERE TREES LIKE?	1.93
18	DON'T BLAME ME - I'M A PARASITE	1.90
19	WHO NEEDS OXYGEN ANYWAY?	1.78
20	PREVENT AIDS - AIM FOR THE CHIN	1.74
21	SCREWING THE NEXT SEVEN GENERATI	1.63
22	VASECTOMY PREVENTS ABORTION	1.45
23	DON'T TOUCH, DON'T ASK, DON'T TE	0.97

24 SIX BILLION HUMANS CAN'T BE WRONG 0.89
25 DON'T TOUCH, DON'T ASK, DON'T TELL 0.88
26 YOUR SENTENCE IS COMMUTING 0.87
27 EFFICIENCY=DEATH 0.86
28 KEVORKIAN PAPER STICKER 0.83
29 I'D RATHER BE BREATHING 0.63
30 THERE'S HOLES IN THE ATMOSPHERE 0.52
31 WRAPPED IN PLASTIC 0.51
32 GIVE UP MY CAR? I'D RATHER DIE! 0.51

December 11, 1994

Dear Donald,

Thanks for the Herbie Mann tape. I listened to it last night while I slaved over e-sermon #10 until the wee hours of the morning, and I'm listening to it again right now. It's a little soft for me, though there's a couple of spots of the second side that start to really cook. Overall it has a kind of Pat Metheny type of feeling, very smooth and gentle, with nice guitar work, and Jaco-style bass. To the untrained ear, it could easily blend with the music that one hears while on hold with AT&T or any other large corporation, and while I am hardly untrained, the similarity worries me somehow. I guess the experiences of these last few years have changed me, in many ways, and my tastes as well. This is a darkness on the land, and in my heart, and happy-go-lucky flute music only heightens the contrast for me. I suppose you must experience a similar feeling of alienation listening to Save the Planet Kill Yourself.

The church now receives anywhere from ten to thirty pieces of mail and a week, and much of the mail contains money. The church's gross income for the month of November was approximately \$1800, and if it keeps going this way, we may crawl out from our seemingly insurmountable net position of minus ten thousand dollars after all. In any case, between the post office box and the Internet, just keeping up with the mail is rapidly becoming a full-time job; so as usual I am way behind you in the correspondence department, and for this I apologize. On the good side, and people tell me that my writing is improving, which makes sense: I spend more time writing now than doing anything else, except possibly sleeping.

The pictures were interesting, more in what they don't show, than what they do. The part of the earth you are exploring is vast and mysterious; somehow the mere act of framing that majesty with a camera lens seems to objectify it, rendering it tame and trite. For so many people, their only personal experience of the earth comes from photos snapped on vacation. Small wonder that these people continue to foul the earth, without the slightest remorse. In the end, perhaps the only remaining true wilderness will be in the endless reruns of television nature shows, or in the "virtual reality" simulations of cyberspace.

The page from the Denver Post was amusing, though depressing. Since I do not watch television and we longer get the paper, I am mercifully insulated from any direct contact with the media tentacles of the Octopus; on the rare occasions that I encounter the Spectacle, therefore, it has a disproportionate effect on me. I wish (for the thousandth time) that you weren't so far away, so that I could show you my enormous collection of underground and subversive literature. I have almost a hundred 'zines now, of every possible description, from every corner of the country, and many terrible and wonderful things are spoken in them, away from the prying eyes of the major media. Have you heard of Flatland? Great stuff, the best I've seen since Unclassified and the Electronic Surveillance Project. The article in #11 on the history of "modern" education is amazing, and the history of the shadowy Federal Reserve Bank is amazing also. Then there's A-albionic Research, whose motto is "The overt and covert organs of the Vatican and British empires are locked in mortal combat for control of the world." These guys have a boggle factor of ten out of ten! Also well worth reading is the 'zine Dreamtime Talkingmail, from the Xexoxial Endarchy in Wisconsin. I not sure whether you care to follow up on all of this; I include some addresses herein, but if you'd

prefer, I can xerox the 'zines for you, or even send them out to the hinterland for a vacation, when Sister Catherine gets done with them.

"Little Chick A Dee" is playing, with the snappy samba part I like, and as Uncle Kim should be arriving any minute now, I'll have to bring this letter to a close. He's worked up about the recent firing of the surgeon-general over her frank discussion of masturbation (horrors) and wants the Church to seize the day, or beat the meat, so to speak. It's cold weather for standing along Mass. Ave holding signs that say "Honk If You Masturbate," but I guess I'm game. As you will read in the e-sermons, I was the featured guest on KFI radio in Los Angeles two weeks ago, and who should one of the guests be, but none other than Mr. Ken Harris, the distinguished Greek scholar and white-water rafter. If nothing else this proves that I was heard as far away as New Mexico. He asked a pretty good question, too. Well, Donald, I miss you as always, and I think of you every time I find myself in a Chinese restaurant, which is as often as ever.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

P.S. What ever happened to Ms. Karen Geiffert? She seems to have fallen off the face of the earth!

Flatland
PO Box 2420
Fort Bragg, CA 95437

A-albionic Research
PO Box 20273
Ferndale, MI 48220

Dreamtime Talkingmail
c/o Xexoxial Endarchy
Rt. 1 Box 131
LaFarge, WI 54639

October 31, 1996

Dear Donald,

Many thanks for the fascinating Pima book, the Means clipping, and for the postcard. Obviously you are having an enjoyable vacation, and I am glad to hear this. The writing in the book is indeed quite good, though in an odd, almost careless (or is it old-fashioned?) way. The pictures bring back memories: I'm sure that with minor modifications the infamous Ute Graphic Editor could easily have churned out Pima basket designs.

I enclose my latest essay, which I hope you'll enjoy. It is a synthesis, an attempt to weave together all the various strands of my thinking into one basket, so to speak. There is an unmistakable influence from the books you so kindly lent me in Chicago, particularly "On Behalf of Wolf and the First Peoples", which I loved, as well from new (and very gloomy) Hopi information that I recently discovered on the Internet. As far as I can tell without having been there, the last sacred site was destroyed in '94, by sewage lines and strip mining, due to betrayal by Tribal government Quislings; all signs point to 1998 as the end of the line, so fasten your seat belt. I'm still slogging through Means, about whom I have mixed feelings. He seems like a pretty mixed-up guy, even today, but then he took a lot of hard knocks.

The essay took quite a bit out of me; it took days of lying around practicing my bed-warming before I could even identify all the strands, let alone figure out how to define them. Then there was the persistent problem of how to define terms, without depending on other terms that aren't yet defined. There's an unfortunate tendency towards aphorism, and the strokes are broad, due to lack of space, with many details left unexplored. I've probably got the makings of a jumpy, Marshall McLuhan-style book, if I ever have the energy or inclination to write one.

I have mixed feelings about myself too, of course. On the one hand I'm rebelling against literacy, mathematics, logic, and all the other tools of "civilization", while on the other hand, I'm inclined towards exactly these skills by my upbringing. I'm slowly learning to forgive myself for being brought up as a white middle-class member of the intelligentsia. After all, it's a lot to ask for anyone to overcome all of their social conditioning in one lifetime. Besides, I earn bonus points for not replicating my culture through procreation. That's the essence of the Church of Euthanasia, really. In exchange for not breeding, I get to accept myself, and even enjoy myself, on a good day.

I definitely enjoyed myself at our fourth **** Halloween party last weekend. The last one was in '91, but we proved that we can still pull it off. The house was packed with folks in wild costumes, and there was beer drinking, dancing, ping pong...and girls! I must have been channelling Pig Bodine, because by around 5:00 I had a private "swing" going in my room, with two women and a guy who barged in but worked out okay. My bed seats four, holy moly! My secret: I don't drink. I've got a date with one the women in an hour or so, so I'd better to go tart myself up a bit.

Toadishly Yours,

December 22, 1997

Dear Deacon,

Happy belated Solstice, and thanks for the letter and cards.

My next trip to Jamaica will go much more smoothly thanks to your sage advice. I'm no fan of the Chinese leaders myself, but I tend towards the vaguely isolationist position that American leaders are in no position to hold to anyone else accountable for anything, particularly human rights abuses: we've supported Israel against the entire United Nations for so long it's become a macabre joke, never mind the wars in Iraq, Indonesia, Nicaragua, etc. but of course you already know all that. It's also my impression that in general China takes overpopulation much more seriously than we do, and while their solutions seem draconic, and probably are, we have one of the highest rates of teenage pregnancy of any industrial nation and again are in no position to throw stones. The same can be said for the Chinese environmental catastrophes that are so popular on the op-ed pages lately. Don't get me wrong, I'm sure they've made a fine mess of things, and they're not likely to stop until they have at least as many cars and TVs as we do, but it's hard to take criticism of them seriously when it comes from the mass media of the world's largest consumer of raw materials, hell-bent on exporting the disposable way of life to every inhabitable corner of this God-forsaken planet. This line of thinking got me into a fairly serious argument with Pastor Kim, by the way. He wanted me to deploy the troops for the Chinese ambassador's recent visit to Harvard, but I refused, for all of the above reasons, so after some unpleasantness he formed a party of one and joined the massive crowd that turned out for the occasion. Even with the megaphone he blew his voice so badly he could barely whisper for days. He seems to enjoy Quixotic confrontation even more than I do.

But that's all water under the bridge. I just treated the good Pastor to a celebratory dinner at Jose's Mexican Restaurant (on Sherman, off of Ringe, perhaps you've been there, I can't remember), it being his last day of work at the Smithsonian. He's retiring from robotic telescope design to take up, of all things, painting. He showed me a recent effort, and it seems he's continuing pretty much where he left off, what must be fifteen years ago or more: patches of, ah, unusual color used to model relatively realistic surfaces, sort of Fauve-realism a-la-Kokoschka. He plans to live the degenerate artist's life for as much as two years. And why not? My grandfather would have spent his entire life painting still-lifes if my great-uncle hadn't forced him to design sets for silly English movies.

You've been asking about the music, and I figure a yard of ferrous oxide-coated cellophane is worth a thousand words.

The enclosed cassette begins with a rough mix of what will hopefully be the title track of my new techno LP "Sex Is Good," to be released by International Gigolo (my German label) sometime in the spring. SIG is divided into two parts, a 5:20 "pop" style dance track analogous to the 'A' side of "Save the Planet, Kill Yourself," and a four-minute trance reprise tentatively named "Godess Xio" (an anagram of Sex Is Good: if you can think of a better title let me know). I say again, this is a rough mix, which means the arrangement is complete but I have no idea what it will sound like on your stereo. The second track is a finished mix of another track from the LP, titled "Steel Peas." It was written in 1994, and its angular melody, rich chords, and african rhythms are loosely based on my memories of Miles Davis. Thanks to the magic ears of David Frangioni (my producer), it has thunderous bass, so watch your speakers.

The LP will also include a shorter version of "Sex Is Good" that I recorded with one of the Gigolos at his studio, which happens to be in the basement of a nightclub in Munich called the Ultraschall (Ultrasonic), which happens to be owned by International Gigolo's parent company Disko-B. The shorter version is done in a minimalist, hard-acid style known as "four on the floor," and while it reflects Gigolo Ritchie's "fistfucking music" taste more than mine, I've seen its effect on the Ultraschall's dance floor at 2:00am and I suspect it will be very useful, commercially speaking.

The LP's final track is an a-cappella techno experiment called "World of Hurt." It consists of twenty-four words, each spoken by a different friend of mine, and layered in such a way as to emulate the typical instruments of dance music. For example the 't' in "hurt" becomes a high-hat sound, and so forth. Each speaker selected his or her word randomly from the remaining words, and the words themselves are lifted from a famous speech by Krishnamurti.

"Sex Is Good" took a lot out of me, literally. After staying up for literally days at a time, with little food or water, for weeks on end, I was down to 120 pounds last week, and the Karen Carpenter jokes weren't funny any more. It'll be in the hands of David Frangioni soon enough, so right now I'm taking eating and sleeping seriously, which means I'd better sign off soon and do some more snoozing. I'm not sure what to say about the entrail-readings of your various doctors. My loyalties run decisively towards the East, as you know, but I no matter what happens I wish only the best for you.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

PS Congrats on the car. There are no rules in parking lots.

June 8, 1998

Dear Donald,

Thanks for the Pueblo Bonito booklet. Mud wouldn't be my building material of choice (so messy, eww) but it seems to have held up surprisingly well. I wonder what casa **** will look like in 1000 years or so. Not so good is my guess. At least it isn't under a heavy rock (dubious design decision? timed self-destruct?) We drilled a hole in the corner of our southwest wall, and on the exact hour of John Waters' birthday it illuminates the "Got Mine Up Yours" sticker on the opposite wall. Never mind. I'm glad to hear you enjoyed your trip. You got some hiking in, and it sounds like you're getting around okay. You also managed to avoid the local evil spirits, a good thing. Did you do any reconnaissance for new living quarters, or will that be a different trip?

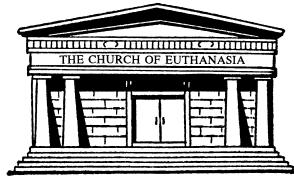
The main news here is this summer's European tour, now only four weeks away.

I arrive in Frankfurt on July 8, drive a rented car to Munich, and chill for a day before driving up to Berlin for my first gig, the day after the Love Parade, on July 12. The Love Parade is Europe's largest outdoor music festival, flatbed trucks everywhere with music on them, mostly techno and other types of dance music. Last year a million people showed up, and they had to replant the trees and bushes in Berlin's main park because so many people pissed on them. The Gigolos describe the Love Parade as "hell." If it's anything like the Popkom last summer in Cologne, all the roads will be closed, and it will be difficult or impossible to get anywhere even on foot, due to vast crowds of drunk people staggering around or lying in the street amid mountains of garbage. Delightful. I'm playing in a club late at night, not on one of the trucks during the day, so I'll probably be able to avoid the worst of it. Everyone who matters in the techno world is there, throwing wild parties. I hear the Gigolos rent a whole floor of a hotel, we'll see.

My last gig is the Popkom, on August 15, in Cologne again, with the six weeks between the two still a bit hazy. Gigolo is based in Munich, so I'll spend most of the time there, hopefully working on a third record with my new friend Mike Kuhn, who has a studio in the bowels of the Gigolo's club, the Ultraschall. The Ultraschall is a concrete cube in a huge industrial park that used to be a potato snack factory. The entire park is now converted to a maze of clubs and bars known as Kuntzpark Ost (literally "amusement park east"). Ritchie (a famous Ultraschall basement dweller) refers to it as the "entertainment concentration camp" and that says it all.

Anyway, Ultraschall is home base, so I'm definitely playing there again, and also at a private party called "Lake Tutensee," which DJ Hell throws for a couple hundred of his closest friends, beside a lake way up in the Bavarian mountains. There's even talk of gigs in Zurich and Sarajevo. "Save the Planet Kill Yourself" in Sarajevo? Holy moly.

This time I'll be traveling with my girlfriend Marilyn. It's hard to say what that will be like. Approximation: less groupies, and more sightseeing (groan) but I'll probably eat better. Another friend will join us in Berlin, and it's possible that Vermin and Becky will make an appearance. They're somewhere in Europe right now, on their way to Russia. We're a bunch of jet-setting fools lately, what can you do? We're having another rave on June 20, conveniently just before I leave, but not at the Church office in Union Square this time. It turns out the Mayor of Somerville has it in for me, and put pressure on the Somerville Community Corp. (our landlord) to kick us out, mostly by linking us to an alleged teen suicide in upstate NY, and by distributing stuff from our web site to the other tenants, who then revolted and threatened to move out if we weren't evicted, which we were, by a unanimous vote. I didn't find out about any of this until after it happened, of course. So it goes. Well, there's more, but I'm out of paper and out of gas. I'm off to go pack some boxes.



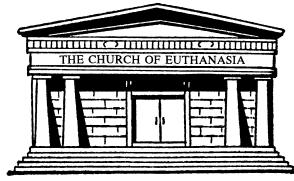
February 12, 1997

Dear « 1 »,

Thank you for your much-needed \$« 2 » donation to the Church of Euthanasia in 1996. The Church of Euthanasia is a tax-exempt foundation (EIN 04-324-9910), and your donation can be deducted from your federal income tax as a charitable contribution, providing you itemize. I hope that you will continue to support the Church of Euthanasia in the difficult years ahead.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



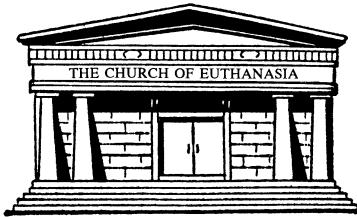
January 31, 2000

Dear Don,

Thank you for your much-needed \$75 donation to the Church of Euthanasia in 1999. The Church of Euthanasia is recognized by the IRS as a 501(c)(3) educational foundation (EIN 04-324-9910), and your donation can therefore be deducted from your federal income tax as a charitable contribution, providing you itemize. The Church depends entirely on the public for financial support, and succeeds because individuals such as yourself agree with, and help it achieve its goals. I hope that you will continue to support the Church of Euthanasia in the difficult years ahead.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



April 27, 1996

Dear Evelyn,

I don't mean to cause undue alarm, but I recently received a letter from an imposter claiming to be you. The perpetrator knows a lot about you, and did a damn fine job of imitating your style and handwriting, but I knew it couldn't be you when they wrote "to tell you honest truth, my biggest goal in life is to get married and (heaven forbid) maybe have children." This couldn't be the same Evelyn who said "I tried [sodomy], and it's better than vaginal sex anyway...plus no stupid baby to worry about," or "I may never have penetrative sex through my vagina ever again...I don't want children, never ever have," not to mention "I think marriage/family organizations are the bane of our existence."

Seriously, Evelyn, what's going on? I find it hard to believe that the "low-impact living" queen of Georgia could undergo such a radical change of heart in such a short time. Have you been visited by cult de-programmers? Do you notice any unusual marks on your body? Are you troubled by inexplicable memories of being abducted by aliens?

When you say "I joined...only because of [Catherine's] articles and also because I thought you had some funny stickers and ideas," surely you're not implying that the Church was merely entertainment? If Catherine was "so right about procreation" that you "underlined almost everything she said," why would you consider breaking your life-time vow to not procreate? Was this poetic license? Something doesn't add up.

I'm not so sure that you (or Catherine, for that matter) are "aware of [my] position regarding marriage and family situations." I have never publicly opposed marriage, though I would certainly refuse to perform one unless both participants also vow to not procreate. Nor am I opposed to families, provided the children are adopted, or from earlier marriages.

I don't agree at all that possessiveness and jealousy are the inevitable consequences of love; they are symptoms of the absence of love. This is what is meant by the ancient wisdom "if you love something, let it go..." Our society reinforces these emotions, because they are extensions of the barbaric drive to possess and consume material things. Monogamy, chastity, and the importance of virginity are inescapably linked to ownership and property rights.

Finally, let me say that excommunication is not a punishment, or a judgement imposed from above. There is no ceremony, or certificate to be filed. Excommunication is simply official recognition of an irreparably broken vow. It's really all up to you, and billions of people like you. There's only so much I, or anyone else, can do.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

September 8, 1996

Dear Evelyn,

Thanks for the well-written and perceptive letter: maybe I'll get some more pussy out of you yet (just kidding!). Seriously, the weirdest part of your tirade was when you were yelling (at the top of your lungs) "pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy." It was right out of *Blue Velvet*; have you ever consider a theatrical career? In my opinion you have many untapped potentials, and method acting is surely one of them. I also detected a hint of *SCUM* in your "pussy" ranting, and I guess I can only blame myself for that. In the future I'll be careful not to provide my victims with such subversive propaganda!

I still can't believe the cops didn't show up: either you have very thick walls, or your neighbors are deaf. Though I never did EST, I've participated in other similar types of group therapy and spent plenty of time in and out of psychiatric hospitals: I really thought I'd heard just about everything, but those animal-like noises you made were beyond belief.

Overall, I'd say you are definitely in touch with your inner child, and in this sense the experience was probably healthy and cathartic for you, and may have even saved you years of therapy. Many people spend thousands of dollars and never get half as close to expressing their real feelings.

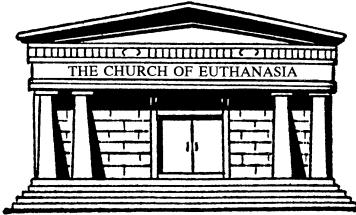
The key phrase in your letter is *unflinching desire*. This phrase smells like romance novels, self-sacrifice, and noble suffering, and is the essence of our whole misunderstanding. I don't have unflinching desire for anyone or anything, nor would I want anyone to have it for me. In my opinion, your search for "unflinching desire" is bound to be frustrated, and is in fact a way of avoiding the very real pain of low self-esteem, alienation, loneliness, and what the Unabomber would no doubt call "lack of power process." We all struggle with these things, to varying degrees, and I'm no exception: at the most personal level, the Church of Euthanasia is simply an expression of my suicidal rage. The Church is a survival mechanism of sorts, and like a lifeboat, it inevitably attracts desperate swimmers: this is probably beneficial, but it's also why I don't give out my telephone number in the Church directory.

It's important for you to understand that I feel abused. Screaming is very close to, and often precedes, physical abuse. Threatening to cut your face with glass or kill your ex-boyfriend is *abusive behavior*, and I won't tolerate it, from you or anyone else. Yelling "I'm going to kill myself" and then hanging up is grotesquely irresponsible conduct, whether you actually kill yourself or not. Telephone communication involves a level of mutual respect, or give-and-take, that is not necessary in written communication. It's assumed that one person will allow the other to speak, and that some interactive conversation will take place. I'd like to be able to turn my telephone's ringer back on, and answer the house phone without fear of further traumatization. Let's stick to letter-writing for a while.

I don't mean to be heartless, but all in all, I'm glad things worked out the way they did. It would have been much worse if you'd waited until you moved to Boston, or into my house, to express your feelings. No matter what happens, I'll always remember our weekend together fondly, and nothing short of death could deprive you of your place in the Church. Even though I'm professionally disappointed that yet another member cried "wolf", personally, I'm relieved that you didn't actually kill yourself; you're one of our most interesting members, and a damn fine "pussy" to boot.

SCUMily Yours,

Chris



March 5, 1997

Greetings. Fine Print is currently distributing issue #4 of *Snuff It*, the journal of the Church of Euthanasia. Laura Renshaw suggested I write to you in the hopes of securing wider distribution: let me tell you a little about where we've been, and where we're going.

The Church of Euthanasia is a tax-exempt nonprofit foundation devoted to restoring balance between humans and the remaining species on earth, through voluntary population reduction. We started out in 1992, making *Save the Planet--Kill Yourself* bumper stickers.

They became a huge hit; we've sold over 100,000, mostly through *Spencer Gifts*. In 1994 we launched a *Save the Planet--Kill Yourself* 12" on Kevorkian Records; it climbed to #39 on the alternative dance charts, and it's currently being re-released in Germany.

We produced *Snuff It* #3 in late 1995: it was distributed by the big three (*Fine Print*, *Desert Moon & Tower*) and was the first issue to be distributed internationally, by *AK Press* and *Slab O'Concrete*. By this time the Church had been granted 501(c)(3) by the IRS and had hundreds of members around the world. We brought our web site on-line at the same time, and it quickly became one of the "alternative" attractions on the net. In 1996, after features in *Wired* and the *New York Times*, the site became too popular and had to be moved: it currently gets thousands of hits a day.

In August 1996 German weekly *Der Spiegel* sent a team to cover our anti-christian actions in front of various Boston abortion clinics; the resulting four-page feature opened the door to much wider recognition throughout Europe. These actions also appeared on local TV news, and are prominently featured in *Snuff It* #4.

I'm flying out to Palo Alto next week to appear on the PBS show *Internet Cafe*: this will be the Church of Euthanasia's debut on national television. After that we'll concentrate on our next action, for which preparations are already underway. While I can't disclose the details, I can say that this action will almost certainly attract national media attention.

In summary, the Church of Euthanasia is widely considered to be the "Act-Up" of overpopulation awareness, and is also at the forefront of the right-to-die, pro-abortion, animal-rights, and sex-education movements. We are using every available medium to disseminate our message, including the mass-marketing of stickers, pins, and shirts, musical releases, media manipulation, radio, television, and print. We've already succeeded far beyond our wildest expectations; I hope you will consider supporting our further growth, and the health of future generations of *all* species--including humans--by granting us wider distribution.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

July 3, 1995

Dear Mayer & Morais,

Hello, and apologies for the delay; we've been swamped with orders since the Stationary Show, and we've had troubles with several of our manufacturers. The good news is your order is packed up and ready to go. It weighs ten pounds, and here are the options for shipping it:

1. UPS International. The cheapest rate is \$87. It will go by air, and should get there in a week or less. UPS provides some tracking and customs documents, so the box has a good chance of getting there unopened.
2. Postal Air Mail. The rate is \$39, and it will take a week. No tracking, minimal customs documents. According to UPS there's a chance something will "disappear" but I've never had trouble so far, my guess is that's just a UPS sales pitch.
3. Postal Surface Mail. \$10 or so, and 6-8 weeks.

Then there's the issue of customs and taxes. The package does NOT contain an invoice, catalog, or any price information, only a packing list, so presumably I can get away with declaring lower values on the customs forms. How much lower? Any advice would be appreciated.

Finally, the question of payment. It's a big risk for us to ship this much stuff so far away, AND pay \$39 or \$87 in postage up front, especially on a first order. On the other hand, it would be just as big a risk for you to pay everything up front. So, let's have a compromise: you send us the money for the postage, and when we receive it, we'll send your package, and bill you for the merchandise later. Of course, if you feel comfortable paying for everything at once, we'll both save money on bank fees and so forth, and that's even better.

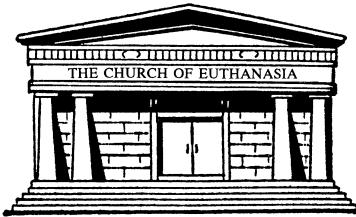
I'm not sure how you usually send money, but if you want to wire it, here's the information:

SWIFT #: BAYBUS33
ACCT #: 4000 894 2
NAME: The Church of Euthanasia, P.O.Box 261, Somerville, MA 02143, USA

Anyway, I look forward to hearing from you.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



January 2, 1997

Dear KC,

I hope this letter finds you well. I apologize for not responding sooner, but I have just returned from a retreat.

I was unaware that AK Press reached Germany, and I am glad to hear that they are doing their job so well. I hope you caught the four-page article on the Church in *Der Spiegel* #48. It seems we are a sensation in Europe now: we are receiving mail not only from Germany but also Italy, Switzerland, and Latvia.

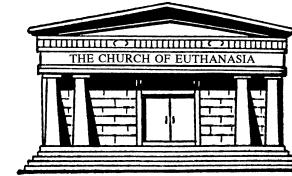
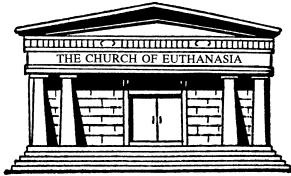
Which is all the more reason to get some distribution underway, as you propose. I enclose our wholesale catalog, which has most of the information you'll need. I assume you'll want your packages shipped air mail, to avoid waiting endlessly. To cover the additional postage, please add an extra \$10 per \$100 order, plus an extra dollar for each t-shirt. There is also the problem of customs. I am unfamiliar with German customs, so please advise how you would like the contents declared. We have successfully declared small shipments as "gifts" or "printed matter" (no value), but this may not work with large orders. Also bear in mind that the magazines have catalogs in them.

As far as payment goes, we usually recommend cash, but for more than \$50 this is probably too risky. We can't accept checks drawn on foreign banks, because by the time the banks have deducted their fees there's nothing left. I believe our Italian distributor pays with some type of international postal money order. Again, please advise what method you think will work best.

We have gone to a great deal of trouble to make our efforts interesting, and our reward is support from intelligent people such as yourself. I completely understand and support your "non-joiner" status: we count many "non-members" in our ranks. Let us hear from you soon! Thanks for contacting us, and For Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



July 15, 1997

Dear Fiala,

SAVE THE PLANET--KILL YOURSELF (the record) was re-released on 12" vinyl in Germany last month by International Gigolo records and it's now at the top of the German techno charts. Gigolo has invited me to appear at the POPCOM music convention in Cologne on August 16. I'm definitely coming, and I'll perform the live version of SAVE THE PLANET--KILL YOURSELF, debut a new track titled WORLD OF HURT, and speak on behalf of the Church of Euthanasia. I'm planning to stop for a few days in Munich, starting August 18. I hope we'll be able to hook up in one of these two cities. I would like to have at least one other Church-related event while I'm there, such as a talk, or a sermon, or both. Do you have any ideas on how to arrange this? We'll need a place to do it, and some way of publicizing it. I enclose Gigolo's address and numbers in case they're useful, and you can reach me on the internet at coe@netcom.com, okay hope to see you soon.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

Gigolo Records / DJ Hell
Lindwurmstr, 71 RGB
80337 Munich
Germany
011-49-89-5438-232 FAX 011-49-89-5438-441

July 15, 1997

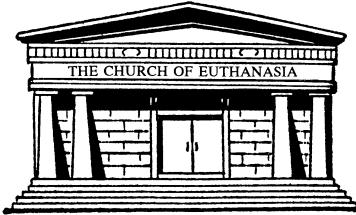
Dear Lars,

SAVE THE PLANET--KILL YOURSELF (the record) was re-released on 12" vinyl in Germany last month by International Gigolo records and it's now at the top of the German techno charts. Gigolo has invited me to appear at the POPCOM music convention in Cologne on August 16. I'm definitely coming, and I'll perform the live version of SAVE THE PLANET--KILL YOURSELF, debut a new track titled WORLD OF HURT, and speak on behalf of the Church of Euthanasia. I'm planning to stop for a few days in Munich, starting August 18. I hope we'll be able to hook up in one of these two cities. I would like to have at least one other Church-related event while I'm there, such as a talk, or a sermon, or both. Do you have any ideas on how to arrange this? We'll need a place to do it, and some way of publicizing it. I enclose Gigolo's address and numbers in case they're useful, and you can reach me on the internet at coe@netcom.com, okay hope to see you soon.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

Gigolo Records / DJ Hell
Lindwurmstr, 71 RGB
80337 Munich
Germany
011-49-89-5438-232 FAX 011-49-89-5438-441



February 22, 1997

Dear Michael,

I enclose issue #4 of "Snuff It" along with our PSA and a check for \$31.50 made out to you. The PSA is 1.75"x2.25" and 3.9375 square inches x \$8 = \$31.50 on the nose. I also enclose the text of what I hope will be the Church of Euthanasia's free listing, below. If there is a problem with any of this please contact me via email at coe@netcom.com as soon as possible. I hope you enjoy our latest issue, best of luck in your new post, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

OUR LISTING:

SAVE THE PLANET--KILL YOURSELF. We are a tax-exempt foundation devoted to restoring balance between humans and the remaining species on Earth through voluntary population reduction. Send \$3 for the latest issue of "Snuff It" or SASE for catalog and info to the Church of Euthanasia, P.O.Box 261, Somerville, MA 02143, USA coe@netcom.com, www.paranoia.com/coe/

October 12, 1994

Dear Greg,

I am a local avant-garde composer. I have two records out, both of which were made using Cakewalk Professional 4.0E: **Demons In My Head**, a forty-four minute ambient sound collage, and **Save The Planet, Kill Yourself**, an experimental industrial/trance/techno record that made it into the top forty on the national Progressive Dance Promotion chart. I am currently employed as a software consultant (surprise) for Thomas Cook Travel, after stints at DEC, Chase Manhattan, and Polaroid. FWIW, I also run a church called **The Church of Euthanasia** and publish a magazine called **Snuff It**.

I am preparing to make a third record, and I would very much like to use Cakewalk Professional as part of a new type of "instrument." The plan is to have two PCs connected via RS-232 serial ports. One will run Cakewalk, while the other will control the "mix" by switching the tracks on and off. The "Cakewalk" PC will play a file containing a large number of loops of varying lengths and density. The "mix" PC will run special software designed to facilitate rapid switching between groups of rhythmic ideas. Eventually the "mix" PC will be connected to some type of custom controller hardware for live performance. The ultimate goal is a simple physical device that allows the performer to "play" the mix, like any other instrument.

I have already developed a TSR that runs underneath Cakewalk and responds to interrupts via the serial port and keyboard. The full-blown "mix" software is still under development, but I have a stripped-down emulator. There's just one piece missing: I need to know where in far memory the track mute flags are located! I could probably find them eventually using Soft-Ice or a similar debugger, but it would be excruciating and very time-consuming, so instead I'm asking you for your help. I know you have taken great pains to avoid piracy, and I assure you that is not my intent. I'm only asking for a small number of **specific** technical details:

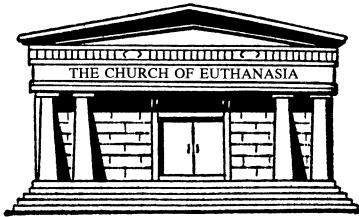
1. Where are the track mute flags, relative to Cakewalk's DS or CS? This is essential.
2. Where does Cakewalk store the **number** of tracks? Less important, but helpful.
3. Where are the pointers to the track names? This would also be helpful.

Any ideas on simple ways to retrieve Cakewalk's segment registers, or otherwise establish some common ground between my TSR and Cakewalk would be greatly appreciated. I'm working on getting Cakewalk's CS from the timer interrupt vector. If all else fails, I can get Cakewalk's base segment from DOS and assume the track info is a constant offset from there.

You can reach me during the day at Thomas Cook at (617) 868-9800 x2362, or at home at (617) 776-9712. My internet address is coe@netcom.com, and I check my mail daily. I look forward to hearing from you soon.

Yours,

Chris Korda



September 23, 1997

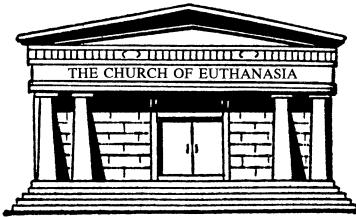
To the Editor:

I won't forget the 1997 freedom rally anytime soon. I had a crowd of fifty drunk morons screaming homophobic insults and throwing bottles at me (some empty, some full) and I wasn't even wearing a dress. At one point they tried to rip the Church's banner down and we narrowly avoided a riot. Pastor Kim cancelled the rest of our presentation in the hopes that they would go away, but most of them stuck around for hours.

Tess brought the police over twice, and Vermin tried to reason with them, but it was impossible. Every time I looked up, there they were, saying "suck my dick, queer, pussy, fucking faggot" etc. Some freedom rally! Freedom for white suburban thugs. Each year there's been more of them but this is the first time we've been threatened with mob violence. Is it the size of the crowd? The type of music? WBCN's involvement? All of the above? I don't know, but allowing rowdy drunks to terrorize your vendors won't help your cause.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda
Church of Euthanasia
coe@netcom.com



April 25, 1996

Dear P,

It was great to hear from you. You'll (hopefully) be pleased to know that "MSG" is a big hit on the Internet. It's available on the Church web site, it's archived around the world, and we're disseminating it (a chapter per week) in various mailing lists and newsgroups, where it continues to cause controversy. We're up to chapter 8 (food) so far. "Hermies" has enemies, and fans.

I'm glad you enjoyed the e-sermons. I still think it's the most important thing we've published, particularly sermons 6, 8-10, and the Rifkin transcription. There's other good stuff, but unfortunately it's only in electronic form, not in print, due to lack of funds. The list would surely include:

Ibu's "bolo'bolo" (describes the Planetary Work Machine)
the Hopi address to the UN general assembly
the Unabomber's manifesto (I do have some printouts of this)
e-sermon #15 (no animals)

If you're interested in any of these, let me know and I'll print them out for you. I enclose my accumulated wisdom on methods. The standard reference (again, on the Internet) is the exhaustive alt.suicide.holiday "methods" file, which covers every imaginable method (plus some you can't imagine), with incisive commentary.

I hope this helps. I know it's probably the furthest thing from your mind, but I ask you to please consider mentioning the Church in any note you might be contemplating, or in your estate plans. Let me know if there's anything else I can do, keep in touch, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

Dear Chrissy,

I'd like to kill myself, but I'm not sure how. Does it matter which way I do it? Can you come down here and help me with this? Do I have to do everything myself?

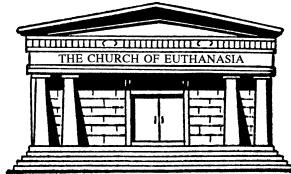
-Overwhelmed in Orlando

Dear Overwhelmed,

Technically speaking, it doesn't matter how you do it, though some methods are considerably more sure, painless, and neat than others. Try to be considerate of your friends and family who will discover you afterwards. They're STILL finding bits of Kurt Cobain's head around the house. Much as I would like to, I can't actually provide any physical assistance; that remains illegal in both of our states. What I can do is urge you to find a copy of Derek Humphry's book Final Exit.

He provides a wealth of handy data including contacts and drug dosages. I'll summarize some of his most interesting recommendations:

1. Don't do anything that will endanger anyone else, including driving into on-coming traffic or railway trains, jumping in front of cars, mixing household chemicals to make poison gas, etc.
2. Don't take cyanide unless you're a chemist. You'll be very sorry if you accidentally ingest hydrogen cyanide (HCN) instead of potassium cyanide (KCN).
3. Never mind what you saw in Coming Home. Injecting yourself with a syringe full of air is much more likely to cause brain damage and paralysis than death.
4. Getting into the bathtub with your hair-dryer might not work. It depends on your fuses, and worse, someone else might get electrocuted trying to save you.
5. Don't hang yourself without reading Naked Lunch first. It can be quite messy and disagreeable for whoever has to cut you down. I know it looked easy in Billy Budd, but that was a MOVIE. The British Navy also used very LONG ropes to break the neck instantly.
6. Drowning has good points, and the colder the water, the faster it goes. Avoid being rescued, and keep in mind that your body might turn up somewhat chewed.
7. Freezing is even better, and quite painless. Just head for the mountains (no, this isn't a beer advertisement) late in the day, get yourself above the freezing line, and have a seat. Be sure to wear light (or no) clothing, and take public transport so the Rangers don't find your car and look for you.
8. The official Hemlock Society approved method of "self-deliverance" is a combination of taking tranquilizers and putting a plastic bag over your head. Even if the dose isn't lethal, you asphyxiate while you're snoozing. They even suggest a trial run! The bag should be big enough so that you start out with some air and don't freak out right away. Use rubber bands to make the bag fit snugly. Apparently it's easier if you open the bag, put the rubber bands on, and then slide the whole thing onto your head like a hat. Assuming you have access to tranquilizers, the only tricky part is deciding whether to use a clear or opaque bag. There's one to ponder...



November 22, 1996

Dear Euthanasist,

I hope this letter finds you well. We have entered that difficult time of year known as the "holiday season," beginning with the obscene and historically inaccurate ritual of Thanksgiving, followed by rampant consumerism and the hideous spectacle of Christmas. For many of us the enforced proximity with "family members" will only serve to remind us of what is missing, and what has been lost. To be American or European today is to be rootless, and without connection to the land: few of us have any tradition to return to, oral or otherwise.

Nowhere is the celebration of Thanksgiving more inappropriate than here, in Massachusetts. I hope that after reading what Russell Means has to say, you will be inspired to join me in a Thanksgiving day of fasting, prayer, and mourning. I also hope that you will join me in boycotting Christmas, by celebrating the Winter Solstice instead, in the traditional manner, without false sentiment, disposable dead trees, wrapping paper, plastic trinkets or gadgets, but with reverence, and in good company.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

The argument that western countries with their wealth and relatively low birth rate do not fuel the population crisis is, of course, fallacious. France, as national policy, urges its citizens to procreate, giving lots of subsidies and perks to those French who make more French. The US population is growing faster than that of eighteen other industrialized nations and, in

terms of energy consumption, when an American couple stops spawning at two babies, it's the same as an average East Indian couple stopping at sixty-six, or an Ethiopian couple drawing the line at one thousand.

—Joy Williams, "The Case Against Babies," Granta #10

When we met with the Wampanoag people, they told us that in researching the history of Thanksgiving, they had confirmed the oral history passed down through their generations. Most Americans know that Massasoit, chief of the Wampanoag, had welcomed the so-called Pilgrim Fathers--and the seldom mentioned Pilgrim Mothers--to the shores where his people had lived for millennia. The Wampanoag taught the European colonists how to live in our hemisphere by showing them what wild foods they could gather, how, where, and what crops to plant, and how to harvest, dry, and preserve them.

The Wampanoag now wanted to remind white America of what had happened after Massasoit's death. He was succeeded by his son, Metacomet, whom the colonists called "King" Philip. In 1675-1676, to show "gratitude" for what Massasoit's people had done for their father and grandfathers, the Pilgrims manufactured an incident as a pretext to justify disarming the Wampanoag. The whites went after the Wampanoag with guns, swords, cannons, and torches. Most, including Metacomet, were butchered. His wife and son were sold into slavery in the West Indies. His body was hideously drawn and quartered. For twenty-five years afterward, Metacomet's skull was displayed on a pike above the white's village. The real legacy of the Pilgrim fathers is treachery.

Most Americans today believe that Thanksgiving celebrates a bountiful harvest, but that is not so. By 1970, the Wampanoag had turned up a copy of a Thanksgiving proclamation made by the governor of the colony. The text revealed the ugly truth: After a colonial militia had returned from murdering the men, women, and children of an Indian village, the governor proclaimed a holiday and feast to give thanks for the massacre. He also encouraged other colonies to do likewise--in other words, every autumn after the crops are in, go kill Indians and celebrate your murders with a feast.

The Wampanoag we met at Plymouth came from everywhere in Massachusetts. Like many other eastern nations, theirs had been all but wiped out. The survivors found refuge in other Indian nations that had not yet succumbed to European diseases or to violence. The Wampanoag went into hiding or joined the Six Nations or found homes among the Delaware or Shawnee nations, to name a few. Some also sought refuge in one of the two hundred eastern-seaboard nations that were later exterminated. Nothing remains of those nations but their names, and even some of those have been lost. Other Wampanoag, who couldn't reach another Indian nation, survived by intermarriage with black slaves or freedmen. It is hard to imagine a life so terrible that people would choose instead, with all their progeny, to become slaves, but that is exactly what they did.

--Russell Means, Where White Men Fear to Tread

Chris Korda
**** Street
Somerville, MA 02143
(***) ***-****

December 15, 2000

Dear Somerville Aldermen and Planning Board members,

I oppose granting Home Depot a special permit to develop a new store in Assembly Square. Granting the permit would clearly violate the Mystic View IPD, the Provost IPD, and the Cecil plan.

The mayor's support for this permit indicates just how far from the Cecil plan her IPD really is.

Developers don't build historic restorations, beautiful parks, and environmentally sensitive riverfronts because they want to. Developers save time and money by building ugly things, such as the existing mall at Assembly Square. The mall is ugly because at the time, there was no law against building ugly malls in Assembly Square, although that could change. Encouraging a developer to build an environmentally sensitive riverfront is like encouraging the W.R. Grace company to clean up their toxic waste; it's really just a question of degree. Left unto themselves, developers will fill in the wetlands, and pave over the wilderness, to make "big box" shopping malls and parking lots, because that's what they do.

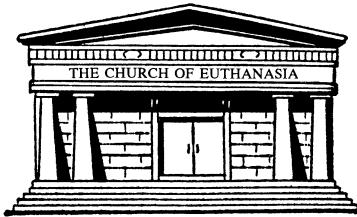
What happens if we politely ask Home Depot to respect the river, and respect the city's vision of Assembly Square? Naturally, they will agree to incorporate the city's carefully worded suggestions. And then they will do whatever they like. That's why we have government regulation of developers. We don't trust Torus or Home Depot to do the right thing. We make them do the right thing.

Not so long ago, black people were chained to boats. That's not allowed anymore. Today, we take it for granted that women can own property and vote. So there is social progress, however slow, and the environment is the new frontier of social progress. A decent, sustainable environment in Assembly Square won't happen by chance.

It will happen because the government will respond to pressure from its citizens, and limit the behavior of developers.

Yours,

Chris Korda



January 2, 1997

Dear Ingolf,

I apologize for not responding sooner: I have just returned from a retreat. As per your request, I enclose information about our organization, along with a copy of our journal. Issue #4 is due out in February.

The Church of Euthanasia is a non-profit foundation devoted to restoring balance between Humans and the remaining species on Earth, through voluntary population reduction and the re-spiritualization of wild nature. Well-known as the "Act-Up" of the right-to-die, pro-abortion, animal rights, sex-education, and population-awareness movements, the Church uses DADA-inspired shock tactics, black humor, and mass marketing techniques to bring overpopulation out of the academic world, and into the mainstream of popular culture.

Though 501(c)(3) as an educational foundation, the Church's mission is spiritual: to disseminate "alien" world-views of Human activity, particular views grounded in the sacredness of Earth (e.g. Hopi, Lakota, and other Indian views), and thereby provoke a much-needed leap of consciousness to *species awareness*. As a symbol of this departure from the narrow time-span of Eurocentric Humanism, each of the Church's members takes a lifetime vow to not procreate.

I hope the enclosed information proves helpful. I do not know if you have access to the Internet, but if you do, everything we have ever published is available there, on our world-wide web site. The address is listed in our journal.

If you wind up writing anything about us I would greatly appreciate a copy for our files. Thanks for contacting us, and for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

Chris Korda
**** Street
Somerville, MA 02143
(***) ***-****

October 3, 1999

Dear Jay,

My father suggested that I send you the numbers on the house, so that you can see clearly what I'm proposing. In effect I'm proposing to become a landlord, by investing the trust money in real estate. Boston has become a boom town, and over time this will cause the house to appreciate substantially. Meanwhile the money will be earning a solid return in the form of rental income.

The annual income from my music and writing is quite low, but has to be seen in relation to my extremely modest living expenses, typically less than 8,000 a year including rent. Given such low figures, the net rental income combined with free rent would yield a total annual income of more than 15,000. This income will allow me to continue my musical career, which, after many years of hard work, is finally beginning to pay off.

Cost of the house:	225,000
Down payment:	-150,000

Mortgage amount:	75,000

Annual rental income:	15,000 minimum
Annual cost:	-8,500 (mortgage, tax, insurance)
Annual maintenance:	-1,000 (estimate)

Net annual rental income:	5,500
Music and writing income:	10,000

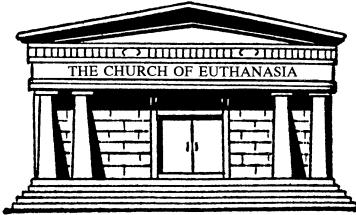
Total annual income:	15,500

I hope this helps to show that my plan makes sense, and will help me to achieve my long-term objective, which is the continuation and success of my musical career.

Sincerely yours,



Chris Korda



May 12, 1998

Dear Jeanie,

Congratulations, and welcome to the Church of Euthanasia. As you know, membership implies a lifetime vow to not procreate, and for this you have my undying respect and admiration. The enclosed certificate is a symbol of your commitment. Display it prominently: it's something to be proud of!

Now that you've taken the vow, what else can you do? You could stop eating flesh, if you haven't already, or give up your car, if you have one. You could plant a garden and grow some of your food, or use less electricity, or less water, or less paper or plastic. You could recycle more, or buy only recycled products. You could spread the word, proselytize to friends, family, and neighbors, or write letters to your local paper. If you're really ambitious, you could organize a group of like-minded individuals and do all of these things, together. But if you can't, or don't want to, it's okay. Just by choosing to not procreate, you've already done your share. You can pat yourself on the back, and feel good about yourself. You are changing the world.

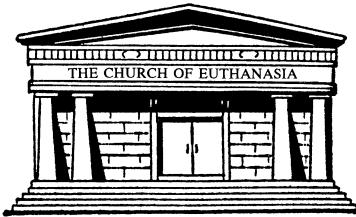
I can't believe those UFO-chasing crop-circle fools reported you to the cops. People can be such total assholes; that's why there should be less of them. I hope you'll have better luck with the 1998 CoE directory, which should have arrived by now. Of course you have the right to know other people who advocate suicide, and I agree with you 100% about nursing homes, they are a disgrace. I wish I could be more helpful, but in all honesty I've got problems of my own at the moment: I'm battling severe depression, and it's all I can do to eat once a day, never mind do the laundry, pack people's orders and so forth. My outlook waxes and wanes, but I'm unlikely to kill myself any time soon, so I can't even offer you a suicide pact. All I can give you right now is my blessing.

Even if the Church does nothing else useful, at least we've published "An Afternoon With Jeremy Rifkin" in our e-sermons booklet, and though it's long, I hope you'll take the time to read it: I can't think of anyone who's argued more movingly for the leap of consciousness to *species* awareness.

Keep in touch, be sure to let me know if your address changes, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



September 19, 1996

Dear Jed,

First of all, congratulations, and welcome to the Church of Euthanasia. You have my undying respect and admiration. The enclosed certificate is a symbol of your commitment. Display it prominently: it's something to be proud of!

I'm very glad you wrote, and I'm sorry I'm so slow getting back to you. The Church is like a toilet, and somebody's been flushing tampons, because it's mighty backed up. I hope you move to Somerville, because I'm a piss-poor typist and a slow correspondent, obviously. There's so much happening I can't even begin to describe it all. Suffice it to say that *Snuff It* #4 is just getting underway. That means I'll be on "retreat" for a couple of months (my usual bad response time will get much worse) and then hopefully by January everyone will find out what I've been doing for the past year.

Your critique of the web site is understandable, and not unheard-of. I maintain, however, that we must be doing something right, because of the tremendous response we've had to it, not to mention the income it's generated. You hit the nail on the head when you say that "we cannot come off as completely serious...that would turn even more people away." This is precisely the mistake that ZPG and other mainstream population or environmental groups, or for that matter leftist organizations in general make again and again. Of course, as you say, it is all a question of balance, and I try to strike that balance in all of my work; if I do better in person, that's a good reason to come visit! Perhaps you judge the web site too hastily: there's a lot of very serious material there, particularly on the e-sermons page.

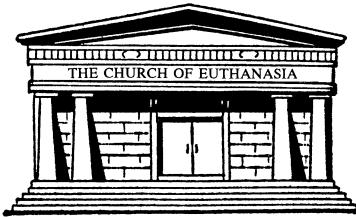
Speaking of which, there's an amazing transcription called "An Afternoon With Jeremy Rifkin" in the enclosed e-sermons booklet, and though it's long, I hope you'll take the time to read it: I can't think of anyone who's argued more movingly for the leap of consciousness to *species* awareness.

I also hope you'll choose to include yourself in our Member's Directory (distributed to members only), but please fill out and send us the enclosed green postcard either way.

Be sure to let me know when your address changes, and as always, thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



January 11, 1997

Dear Jen,

I'm excited! Your letter is delightful, and I'm still enjoying it. First of all, thank you for the collector's editions of IHY, and the x-acto which will certainly come in handy. I enclose a copy of the infamous "Butchering" text, which I received anonymously ("Bob Arson" is almost certainly a pseudonym). I also enclose more EPNAS stickers which I'm sure you'll find various uses for.

I'll be happy to provide you with "mail order ads" but I'm not sure what you mean exactly. Do you mean flyers, e.g. something that can be inserted in a mailing? If so, what size and how many, and I'll get to work on them. I also have 4-page catalogs identical to the one in the middle of SI #3, but since they're 11x17 double-sided, they're relatively expensive to produce--again, it depends on how many you need.

Have you encountered Jim & Debbie Goad's "Answer ME!" or Randall Phillip's "FUCK" in your travels? They've pretty much cornered the hate/rage/murder zine market, along with Mike Diana's "Boiled Angel." Mike is still teetering on the edge of doing hard time for repeatedly violating Florida's obscenity statutes, and the Goads lost most of their distribution and were sued by just about everyone over "Answer ME!" #4 (the "Rape" issue, one of the more disturbing things I've ever read). I've corresponded with Jim several times, and my impression is that he is a very sweet and compassionate person, his public image notwithstanding.

I have mixed feelings about Arson and his ilk (it's become a popular fetish lately), because as you've probably gathered, my position on cannibalism is largely symbolic. I haven't eaten anyone, nor do I intend to (I'm a vegan, no surprise there). The Church is grounded in compassion for *all* beings. What I'm really saying is yes, the earth will reduce our population for us eventually anyway, but since that's the most suffering-intensive solution, why not take it upon ourselves to reduce the population now while there's still some trees left? The Church's function is not just to reduce the population, but to spark a leap of consciousness that will lead to population reduction; thus our primary activity is the dissemination of alien views of "modern" human activity. By alien I don't necessarily mean extraterrestrials so much as views from the plant or mineral kingdoms, or views from "alien" human societies such as Indians and other indigenous peoples. Along these lines I enclose an excerpt from "Snuff It" #4 that makes my position as clear as I can make it.

If you're a typical flesh-eating Human in a "civilized" industrial nation, you've probably never killed anything in your life. What do you think about as you bite into your cheeseburger? Do you feel any compassion for the animal that died so that you could live? Are you even aware that you're eating the flesh of an animal? How can you tell? Is there any blood? Where are the skin and bones and organs? Maybe they're not good enough for you, fit only for your pet. Are you aware that the animal you're eating lived its entire adult life in a tiny pen, force-fed, and unable to take a single step? Do you think the people who killed the animal spoke kindly to it, or prayed for it, or did anything to make its death less painful? Could it be that they smashed its head with a sledgehammer and threw it on a conveyor belt? Could it be that the meat industry is engineered to conceal these truths, to hide them from you with processing and marketing? Would you enjoy your cheeseburger as much if you had to watch the animal die first? Do you think that the animal feels pain less than you, or that its suffering is unimportant? Do you imagine that you are superior to the animal?

Maybe if a third of the people on earth weren't going to bed hungry every night, often because their land was taken away to grow food for livestock, and maybe if you knew how to hunt and kill an animal, as an equal, with weapons you made yourself with your bare hands, and maybe if you knew how to skin the animal, how to remove its flesh, how to cook what you could eat, preserve the rest, and utilize every piece of the animal, wasting nothing, and maybe if you were willing to get down on your knees and *thank* the animal for allowing you to live, *then* maybe you wouldn't have to eat Human flesh instead.

Speaking of which, I signed off on SI #4 yesterday. What a relief! I've been working on it 24/7 since November. It's always a big production, but this time it's really going to be worth it, for the pictures alone; you'll see what I mean. This is our first all-electronic issue (as opposed to cut-and-paste style: #3 was a hybrid) so there were plenty of headaches all sides.

But the big news is that I'll be flying out to San Francisco on March 15 to be interviewed on the PBS show "Internet Cafe" (150 cities, holy moly). The show is taped in Palo Alto on the 17th, and I fly back the 18th, but I don't have any plans for Saturday or Sunday yet. I'd like to meet you! My number (for your eyes only please) is (***)-***-***.

Aiming for the chin,

Rev. Chris Korda

I finally had a chance to see the Jerry Springer show the CoE appeared in; it was aired last week in the Netherlands. A couple of times I was led to believe that the whole show was a kind of elaborate set-up - mainly because I had the definite impression that Springer had difficulties not laughing out loud when he was phrasing his questions. Am I right?

Yes, much of the show was a set-up, but there is much more to it than that.

It all started when a member informed me via email that the CoE was featured prominently on a Christian web site. I took a look, and sure enough, there we were: number two in a list of three examples of why the internet should be abolished, complete with a cannibalism-encouraging letter I wrote to some Christian moron who thought the CoE was pro-life sarcasm. The first example was our sister organization the First Church of Christ, Abortionist, and the third example was a series of nifty photographs depicting various sex acts, including coprophagia (shit-eating) and dog-blowing. The site belonged to the Creator's Rights Party, and their taste in porn was making them very unpopular with their fellow Christians. That was about all I knew until a producer from the Springer show approached me and asked if I would be willing to debate Neal Horsley. Sure, I said, but who the hell is Neal Horsley? So I did a web search and who should pop up but the Creator's Rights Party. Well how about that.

So it turns out that the CRP is Neal's thing, and that shutting down the internet is only a minor part of his agenda. Neal's main focus is on encouraging his home state of Georgia to secede from the union, after seizing its nuclear weapons, and then demand that the Federal government halt abortion and begin arresting faggots.

Neal appears to be running for governor on this delightful platform, though it's unclear how much progress he's made. Meanwhile our Springer producer asks if we can supply a prospective member: someone who wants to join, and would be willing to do it on show, in a ceremony of some kind. Remember, this is showbiz: talk shows love surprises, panelists proposing marriage to each other, fistfights, and so on. Sure, I said, and no need to mention that the person I had in mind was already a member. A few days later the producer called back and asked if we could also find someone who didn't want her to join, a fiancee or family member perhaps. Sure, I said, would an ex-boyfriend be close enough? Grace (our prospective member) had a friend who was willing to do it, and he got past the producer's screening call easily enough.

By this point Vermin, Pastor Kim, and I were having all-day planning meetings to hammer out strategy and tactics. A more systematic inspection of the CRP web site revealed that Neal was an ex-con: he'd been a hippy pot-dealer in the sixties, someone narced on him, and he'd done a three-year stint in the slammer, during which time he underwent a major religious conversion. Could there possibly be a connection, I asked? Pot-dealing hippy

goes in, nuke-loving Christian homophobe comes out, what happened inside? Was Neal too popular? We decided to send Neal an email from a false address, asking friendly questions about some of the obvious contradictions in his web site (e.g. he denies encouraging domestic terrorism, but his home page features a photo of the Oklahoma bombing and a comprehensive list of people currently imprisoned for anti-abortion violence). The response was mostly flowery rhetoric, but with one electrifying exception:

"The easiest way to understand what I'm saying is to visualize what it's like in prison to be approached by a gang intent on rape. They might come with smiling faces, but their history has already proven their willingness to rape. What does a person do?"

The real question, of course, is what did *Neal* do, and we asked him on the show, after confronting him with this quote, though unfortunately the scene was cut, along with just about everything else we did that involved Neal. But I'm getting ahead of our story.

At this point the producer called to inform me that Neal would be joined by his friend Mike Bray, who had done almost four years in prison for conspiracy to bomb ten abortion clinics. Apparently the clinics were blown up at night, so that no one was injured. Mike was unrepentant, and had gone so far as to publish a book called "A Time To Kill," consisting mostly of scriptural justification for anti-abortion violence. The producer also announced that the show would be titled "Suicide Cannibal Cult and God's Army." Throughout this period he urged me not to let Neal and Mike back down or dodge the issues, to call them on nuclear secession and homophobia, and so forth. He had no reason to worry: we were preparing hell on earth for these clowns. The smoking gun was an AP story in the Boston Globe that linked "Army of God" bombings in Atlanta, Georgia--including the bombing of an abortion clinic and a gay disco--to the Olympic Park bombing. The story mentioned a letter that had surfaced in which the bombers railed against homosexuality and other "ungodly perversions." It sure sounded like our boys. We decided to confront them with this story on the show, and allege that if they didn't do it themselves, they probably know exactly who did. It was obvious that the CRP was to anti-abortion violence what Sinn Fein is the IRA, so we had a pretty good case, good enough for Springer anyway.

Fast forward to the day of the show: it's about an hour before we go on, I'm having my makeup done, and our producer comes into the dressing room, looking unhappy. "Bad news," he says, "we had a big meeting last night, and I was overruled, so we're changing the title of the show to "I Want to Join a Suicide Cult," we're moving the focus away from the Christians and more onto Grace, Neal won't come on until the third segment, oh and Mike Bray will be in the audience instead of on the panel." Just what everyone wants to hear an hour before they go on national TV. Why did they do it? Were they afraid of Christian backlash? Our producer maintains it

was done purely for practical reasons. It was felt that the show's concept was too political and abstract, and that audience simply wouldn't get it. It's arguably true that most people who watch Jerry Springer can't spell secession, don't know what it means, and don't care. Once the Christians were written out of the script, the plot could be reduced to "nice girl falls into the hands of evil suicide cannibal cult," which, as everyone knows, is a Bad Thing.

So the real answer to your question is that as far as I can tell, Jerry doesn't have much to do with the show's content. The producers set up the plot, and he tries to follow it, which is usually easy enough, because unlike the CoE, most guests are more than happy to follow the plot too. Jerry is just a glorified talking head, and a poorly informed one at that. He probably shows up an hour before he goes on, they give him coffee and a donut and card with a few facts on it, and say "go get 'em, Jerry." He reads his sanctimonious closing remarks off a teleprompter. According to Boston Globe, when he appeared at a local college the other day he said that while he enjoys his job, he doesn't watch the show, and "it has nothing to do with who I am." He also attacked mainstream news shows as being much more invasive than talk shows, where the guests are voluntary. "The news is tabloid," he said, "not our silly little show."

Secondly, and more importantly, I was wondering whether you are familiar with Jonathan Swift's magnificent satire "A Modest Proposal". Swift, who's best known for "Gulliver's Travels", wrote the piece in 1729 on the occasion of famine in Ireland. He argued that since the Irish suffered from undernourishment and were having far too many children to support, they might well solve these two problems in a single blow by deciding to eat their offspring. It is a grand piece. Did you know of this literary predecessor of yours?

Yes, absolutely. There was in fact an article titled "The Gaia Liberation Front: Statement of Purpose (A Modest Proposal)" in issue #3 of Snuff It. It's available on our web site. The GLF is one of our four sister organizations--the others are the First Church of Christ, Abortionist (FCCA), the Voluntary Human Extinction Movement (VHMET), and the Unabomber Political Action Committee (Unapack)--and their views are strongly related to, but distinct from the CoE's. You could also look at the On-line resources page: it contains a link to each of the four.

Thirdly, about your vows. They are becoming slightly outdated, I fear. Stating that one has no sperm or ovary eggs stowed somewhere might not be sufficient in the near future, nor will procreation be the only way to beget more people. Any genetic material might do the trick somewhere in the future. Are you going to adapt your vows to technological innovations and techniques, such as cloning?

Yes, we are, as it becomes necessary. This is one of the many areas in which the CoE finds itself on the frontier of a

battleground. Every technique that man has created for use on animals has eventually been used on man as well. Egg harvesting, sperm washing and sorting, embryo transfer and surrogate motherhood, these were all used by factory farmers well before they were made available to yuppies.

The history of modern confinement farming is instructive. Much academic energy has been expended researching exactly how many animals of a given type can be confined in a given space. Progress is measured in weight gain over time; the bigger and faster the better. Conditions in modern confinement farms are so extreme that the animals frequently become antisocial (pigs bite each other's tails, birds peck each other to death) and these losses have to be factored into the cost calculations, of course. In some cases the animals become so stressed that they simply drop dead for no reason. This is partly due to the incredible speed of the animals' weight gain, under the influence of growth hormones, but the primary cause is the stress of confinement. Massive outbreaks of sudden, unexplained death have been known to occur. Could the animals be committing suicide?

The industry's initial response to stress-related death was to recommend an enormous array of specially formulated mood-altering drugs: Prozac for animals. The main problem with this strategy is that there's no easy way to monitor the toxicity of such a wide variety of constantly changing drug formulas. Nor is there any way to ensure that individual farmers follow the manufacturers' guidelines for the drugs. Farmers have combined drugs, overdosed the animals, and so on, though this rarely prevents the meat from being marketed. Meat containing high levels of antibiotics and hormones is sold routinely; why should it be different with other drugs?

Nonetheless, current industry thinking is that if it's possible to phase out drug use, it would be a good thing, not out concern for the animals of course, but to keep costs down--the drugs are expensive--and to head off possible loss of market share to non-drug-using competition. So the new frontier is genetically modifying the animals so that will no longer be stressed by their confinement. Thus the animals will finally become perfect meat machines. The problem is not that the technique won't work, but that it will inevitably be used on people--the smart money's on prisoners and mental patients as the first candidates--with predictable consequences: people will finally become perfect work-machines, and resistance will no longer be possible. The Unabomber described this danger in paragraphs 122-124 of "Industrial Society and Its Future," and warned his followers to act quickly, "because the temptation presented by the immense power of biotechnology [will] be irresistible, especially since to the majority of people many of its applications will seem obviously and unequivocally good (eliminating physical and mental diseases, giving people the abilities they need to get along in today's world)."

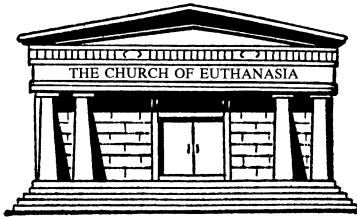
Who would willingly choose a withdrawn, anti-social child who hates sports and will probably grow up to be a crossdressed suicide cult leader? Wouldn't you rather have a cheerful, athletic child who's good with computers, and will grow up to be a cell-phone wielding yuppie with a nice mutual fund and a house in the suburbs? It's my impression that Toulouse-Lautrec was a midget who spent a good portion of his adult life living in brothel: hardly a perfect specimen of human biology, but a damn fine painter. Would tomorrow's genetic engineers have allowed him to be born, or would they have pressed the flush button? Of course it's possible that total control of human genetic evolution will miraculously result in stunning diversity and freedom, but a global shopping mall, followed by a desert planet, seems more likely.

And I'm damn sure I can outdo Grace's leather dress.

I'd like to watch. As far as being a member, your more recent e-mail is good enough for me. You are now and always will be a member of the Church of Euthanasia. You'll receive an official membership letter and certificate via mail but it'll take a while.

Is this the correct address?

Karin Spalink Vrienden van K. giro 450 9627 Amsterdam



February 22, 1997

Dear KC,

I mailed your package today, via air parcel post. Hopefully it will arrive soon. I attached a dummy invoice for \$89.90 to the outside of the carton, as you suggested, and filled out the customs form so as to match it. I apologize for the delay: we were waiting for the new issue of "Snuff It" (#4), as well as one of the t-shirts. "E-sermons Vol. I" is also out of stock, so I substituted some "international" stickers instead. We decided to hold off on sending the posters, because they would have cost so much to ship (the mailing tube is quite heavy). Your accounting was correct, except that you failed to include postage, which was \$50 in this case. I enclose the corrected invoice. Since you trusted us with cash, we're trusting you to send us the balance, or to add it onto your next order if you prefer. Now I'm going to give you the information you'll need to calculate the postage correctly. First of all, I give you the weights, in ounces:

poster12.
shirt 7.5
12" 5.
cd 3.75
zine 3.5
sticker.213
button .184

So in your case:

shirt 6	45
12" 5	25
cd 5	18.75
zine 30	105
stick30	6.39
200.14 ounces total	
divide by 16	12.5 pounds, round up to 13

So then you look up 13 pounds on column B of the rate sheet (enclosed) and you find \$50.97 which is what we paid. No problem! Anyway, enjoy the new issue (it's full of news), and don't forget to eat plenty of SOYLENT GREEN.

--Rev. Chris

May 20, 1998

Dear Karsten,

What is up? I haven't heard from you since last summer, but then you haven't heard from me either. I hope you haven't moved without telling me. Hey I'm coming back to Germany for six weeks!

My new 12" EP "Sex Is Good" will be out on June 5, and my tour starts July 7. The schedule so far is:

Berlin: Sunday, July 12 (the day after Love Parade), at club WMF.

Munich: date to be announced, at club Ultraschall, Kunsthafen Ost.

Cologne: Saturday, August 15 (during the Popkom), indoors, exact location to be announced.

So maybe we can meet in Cologne again? I'm writing also to Sascha and Heike. Hopefully one of you will get my letter, and tell the others. I don't have addresses for anyone else who came to the talk in Bochum, so I'm counting on you to let people know. I don't know if it will be possible for me to come to Dortmund this time, because I'll be traveling with the rest of the Gigolos: wherever they go, I'll have to go also. Also I'm performing live techno this time around (wow!), which means I'm traveling with 140 pounds of electronic equipment, almost everything I own. I'm not so mobile as last time, when I had only a guitar. But again I'll have a hotel room, I think it will be possible for some people to stay there, and again it will be an all-night party at a club, I just don't know which one yet.

By the time you get this, there might not be enough time to write back, but you can call me at (***)-****, until July 7. After that, I'll probably be staying at Christoph's flat in Munich, (0)89 201-5018. This is the best way, to reach me at Christoph's.

Be sure to leave me your PHONE # because I lost it somehow, or I would have called you already. If all else fails, you can reach me through the label:

Disko B/Gigolo, Lindwurmstr 71 RGB, D-80337 Munich
voice: (011 49) 89 5438-231 or -232, fax: (011 49) 89 5438-441

Okay, I hope you're well, and maybe I'll see you in August.

-Chris

Robert R. Olson
c/o KLDB 96 "The Rock"
Fort Leavenworth, KS 66027-7140

December 12, 1994

Dear Robert "Da Tazz,"

I am delighted to hear that **STPKY** is a hit with your audience. I enclose some more stickers, along with another Kevorkian release. **Demons In My Head** is a forty-four minute one-track ambient sound collage, and is best listened to in one uninterrupted sitting, preferably with the lights off. It is also an exorcism; the demons are real, and on the CD where they belong. The story borrows from Fritz Lang's **Metropolis**, as well as Dante's **Inferno**. The piece was originally commissioned for a July 1993 art exhibit at U. Mass Boston titled **In the Presence of Angels**, and it has developed a substantial cult following since then.

Do you ever have live bands at the base, or at the station? Several of our artists have expressed interest in performing there. Also do you ever do interviews, by telephone or in person? I was recently the featured guest on KFI 640 talk radio (Rush Limbaugh's station) in Los Angeles, and the incoming calls lit up the board like a Christmas tree.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

CK:bu

Circle/Gnomefatty Booking
28 Tower St. #2
Somerville, MA 02143
(617) 666-2542
mfontenrose@watertown.k12.ma.us

Bill Gould
Kool Arrow Records
5902 Monterrey Rd. #666
Los Angeles, CA 90042

September 15, 1999

Dear Bill,

Today I spoke with Peter Ziegelmeier at Ceiba Records about US distribution of the new **Chris Korda** CD **Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong**. He said that although the music wasn't suitable for his trance label, it might be perfect for Kool Arrow. The music has been very well received in Europe, and has received much media attention. Chris has been performing his live electronic set regularly in Europe, including appearances at **Futura**, **Pop-Kom**, and the last two **Love Parades**.

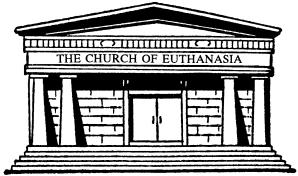
The album was released in June 1999, on **Gigolo Records** of Munich (**DJ Hell**'s label), but the distributor, EFA, is only distributing it in Europe. EFA was using Dutch East at one point, but they've ceased, and no longer have any distribution here. The CD I'm sending you is the demo Chris Korda and I manufactured for promotion in the United States.

Chris is already well-known in the United States, though more for his organization--the **Church of Euthanasia**--than for his music. The Church is a 501(c)(3) educational foundation that addresses overpopulation using novel and controversial tactics, including appearances on **NPR** and the **Jerry Springer Show**.

I hope you'll take a chance to listen to the music. I'll be in touch to see if we can discuss taking a next step. Let me know if you want any more information, and I'll get it to you. Thanks for your time, and enjoy!

Yours,

Marilyn Fontenrose

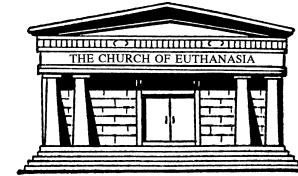


June 11, 2000

Dear Liv,

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

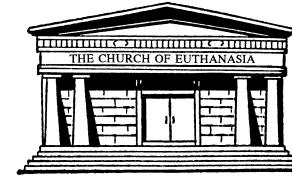
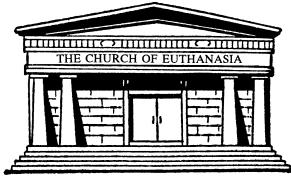


June 11, 2000

Dear Mt.,

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



April 4, 1996

Dear Phillip,

Yes, it seems Seth has put FS5 on hold for the moment. Who can blame him? The poor guy must have been losing marbles right and left.

After a while, a full mailbox loses its charm, believe me.

Here's #3, and I hope you enjoy it just as much as the first two. It's certainly action-packed. The way things are going, we'll be lucky to get #4 out this year. We're just too damn busy doing stuff to write anything down. As I write, there's a full moon eclipse here, and the Unabomber is supposedly in custody somewhere in Montana. That's bad news for him, but good news for his loyal campaign staff. His ratings have been terrible lately, but I've got a hunch they'll be climbing again, and soon.

I guess I'll go outside and howl a little. Keep in touch, and as always, thank you for not breeding.

Yours,



Rev. Chris Korda

PS love your letterhead! The rocket makes me think of *Gravity's Rainbow*.

April 4, 1996

Dear Mt.,

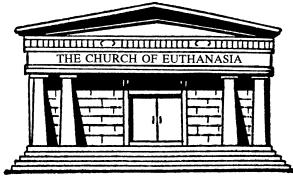
Thanks for the wild and wooly letter. It seems *Answer Me!* has had an effect on your writing style, anyway. That's a good thing: Jim and Debbie are both excellent writers, and sensitive, extremely intelligent people.

What was the letter written on the back of? The stuff I saw looked interesting. Drinking blood out of a silver urinal, etc. Try to refrain from sticking a spiked dildo, or anything else, up your teacher's bum: I know it's tempting, but you'll be more effective if you're not incarcerated.

After you get done with #2 you'll probably want to tackle the e-sermons: they cover a lot of ground, and the 10-page Jeremy Rifkin lecture is some of the best stuff we have. I hope they give you back the essay, but if they don't, I suggest you start pitching your story to the local newspapers. You might be surprised how far you get: euthanasia is a hot issue right now. Keep in touch, and keep aiming for the chin, at least until you get that vasectomy.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



August 27, 1997

Dear Wendy,

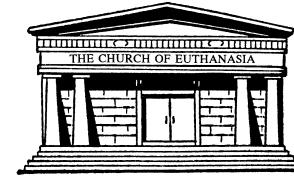
Thank you for your letter. I'm pleased you caught us on the Springer Show and were able to get the message. It is encouraging to hear from the public, that they can read through all the media's manipulation.

As we are a non-profit organization with little money we aren't able to send out lots of extra stuff, but, if you have access, you can find out all about us on our web site. Your views seem to be fairly in line with ours, so I think you will enjoy what you find.

I look forward to your joining us, but in the meantime, there are other ways you can participate. If you like to write and have some "fire in the belly," we could also use guest sermons. Other than that, the best thing you can do is help spread the word. Talk to people. Proselytize shamelessly. As us for flyers and/or catalogs (or make your own, even better, everything we have on the net is your to copy) and distribute them. Get on the radio or TV. Be a nuisance. Cause trouble. Piss people off, especially your breeding friends. Keep up the good work and Thank You For Not Breeding!

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



August 27, 1997

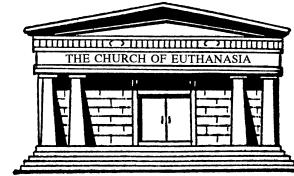
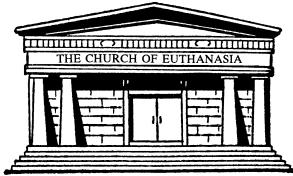
Dear John,

Thank you very much for the \$25.00 donation to our hot line, and to our work in general.

As you know, it is difficult for us to keep our financial heads above water. The Church of Euthanasia is a tax-exempt foundation (EIN 04-324-9910), and your donation can be deducted from your federal income tax as a charitable contribution, providing you itemize. I hope that you will continue to support the Church of Euthanasia in the difficult years ahead.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



August 28, 1997

Dear Obscure,

Enclosed you will find \$2.00 to run a classified ad in your next issue. The ad should read as:

Snuff It #4: Eat a Queer Fetus for Jesus, Politics of Daily Life, Age of Simulation, Interview with Rev. Korda, and More! 28 pages, includes catalog, \$2 to The Church of Euthanasia, POB 261, Somerville, MA 02143,
<http://www.paranoia.com/coe/>
Thanks for Not Breeding!

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

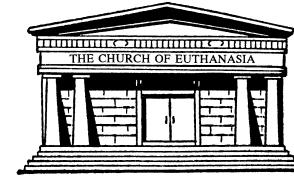
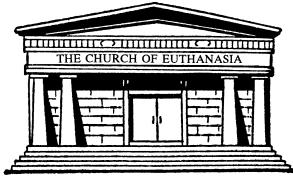
August 28, 1997

Dear Diana,

Thank you for your much-needed \$20 donation to the Church of Euthanasia in 1997. As you might know, The Church of Euthanasia is a tax-exempt foundation (EIN 04-324-9910), and your donation can be deducted from your federal income tax as a charitable contribution, providing you itemize. Snuff It #5 won't be out until the new year, but I promise you it will be full of good news of our active year, and the Springer show experience. I hope that you will continue to support the Church of Euthanasia in the difficult years ahead.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



August 28, 1997

Dear Joan,

Thanks for the letter, and thank you for your much-needed \$5 donation to the Church of Euthanasia in 1997. The Church of Euthanasia is a tax-exempt foundation (EIN 04-324-9910), and your donation can be deducted from your federal income tax as a charitable contribution, providing you itemize. I hope that you will continue to support the Church of Euthanasia in the difficult years ahead.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

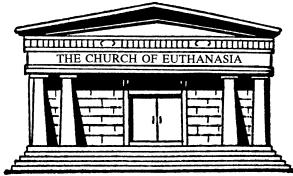
August 28, 1997

Dear Jennifer,

You wrote us last month asking about our newsletters, and wanted to know why you hadn't received any in a long time. Our publication, *Snuff It*, is annual. *Snuff It* #4 was published at the beginning of this year, so you should have received it months ago. If not, contact us and we'll send it again. You can look forward to issue #5 in December--hopefully--as this has been a very active year for the church.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



August 28, 1997

Dear Dennis,

I hope you were able to catch the Springer show! A good time was had by all, except the christians. Snuff It is an annual publication, so #5 won't be out until some time in the new year. Keep the faith and thank you for Not Breeding.

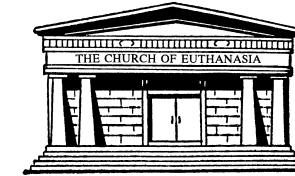
Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

We received your note, I hope you enjoyed the Springer show--we sure did! Thank you for your much-needed \$15 donation to the Church of Euthanasia in 1997. The Church of Euthanasia is a tax-exempt foundation (EIN 04-324-9910), and your donation can be deducted from your federal income tax as a charitable contribution, providing you itemize. I hope that you will continue to support the Church of Euthanasia in the difficult years ahead.

To answer your questions about submissions for Snuff It #5, yes, there is always time to submit, but try to get any material you have to us by the end of September. Thanks.

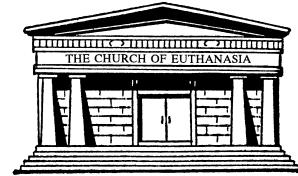
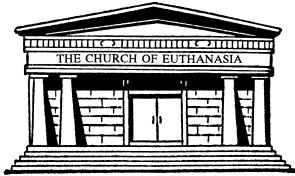
Yours,



August 28, 1997

Dear ATX,

Rev. Chris Korda



August 28, 1997

Dear Ronald,

Thank you for your much-needed \$25 donation to the Church of Euthanasia in 1997. The Church of Euthanasia is a tax-exempt foundation (EIN 04-324-9910), and your donation can be deducted from your federal income tax as a charitable contribution, providing you itemize. I hope that you will continue to support the Church of Euthanasia in the difficult years ahead.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

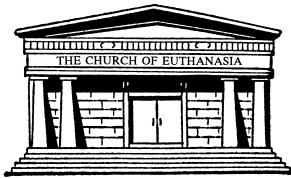
August 28, 1997

Dear John,

Thank you for your much-needed \$50 donation to the Church of Euthanasia in 1997. The Church of Euthanasia is a tax-exempt foundation (EIN 04-324-9910), and your donation can be deducted from your federal income tax as a charitable contribution, providing you itemize. I hope that you will continue to support the Church of Euthanasia in the difficult years ahead.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



hay demasiado fallos. Por cierto, eres
nuestra primera miembro en espana. MF.

August 28, 1997

Hola Elena,

Gracias por la carta. Ya estamos al finales de agosto y aqui en la iglesia estamos preparando para unos manifestaciones que haremos el mes que viene. Hemos hecho 3 este verano, y tambien estuvimos en una programa de la tele nacional hace poco, asi estamos muy ocupados.

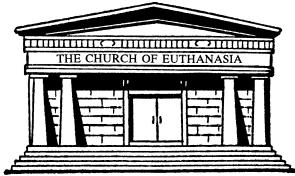
Por la mani "grande" (una vez al ano--sacamos todos de nuestras trucos) haremos un mani en favor de el aborto delante un hospital aqui en Boston. Hay un grupo de catolicos que, claro, hace un mani delante del hospital en contra de el aborto. Pues, hemos tenido algunos confrontaciones con ellos en el pasado, asi tenemos "muchia arma para el fuego," como decimos en ingles. Haremos una barabacoa con carne de humano (o fetos), sacaremos Brigitte nuestra santa de aborciones, y mucho mas.

Podras leer de todo que hemos hecho este verano en Snuff It #5 que te mandaremos al principio de 1998 cuando esta escrito. Ay! Que de trabajo. Porque no me mandas una foto de ti, eh? Quidate y gracias por no procrear.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

Chris me pedi escribir esta carta en el castellano para ti. Yo vivia en Vitoria-Gasteiz durante una temporada y espero que no



August 29, 1997

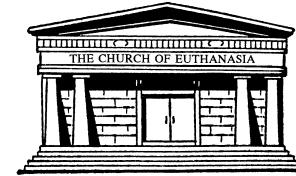
Dear Rev. Adtrian Cain,

Thanks for all the new material. Your new address has been noted, though I hope you received our post card announcing the Church of Euthanasia on the Jerry Springer show. This took place on August 11, and was it fun to be broadcast in front of 6 million viewers and messing with their minds.

If you're interested in obtaining a tape of the show contact admin@blackplague.org via email and say you're a friend of the CoE. You can also read a transcript of the show on- line at www.blackplague.org/coe/spritran.html.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



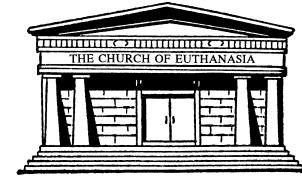
August 29, 1997

Dear peta,

Thank you for sending us photos of animals in factory farms. We blew one or two of them up to poster size and have been able to use them on national television and in front of the National Leather Association. Needless to say they are proving to be quite useful.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



August 29, 1997

Dear Rev. Mackin,

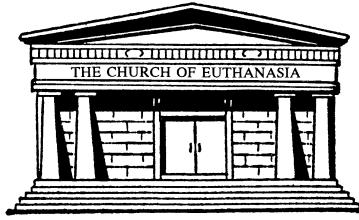
I retuned from Germany on Monday and am just catching up. Thanks for the baby-shortage-in-Japan article, procreation is still, not surprisingly, a money maker, though apparently the money being made isn't just by the toy, diaper and clothing companies anymore. Thanks also for the color photos of the day at Niketown.

As for upcoming events our calendar is filling up quickly. I hope Vermin has contacted you to give you our schedule of events, but if not here it is: August 13, we hit the supermarkets. 11:30 in Central Square, exact location to be decided; August 20, the Hemp rally; the weekend of the 6th is questionable, I was thinking of going to Vermont, but still haven't decided...

You can call to discuss any further projects, including Newbury Street again. Talk to you soon.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



April 9, 1996

Dear Tim,

I've always wondered about the Bulletin, ever since reading about it in Factsheet Five. I contemplated putting it on our list of magazines to trade with at one point, but decided that you folks were probably too busy with your own issues to be interested in our humble efforts. Thus, it was with great surprise and pleasure that I received your letter and the enclosed Bulletin.

As you have may have already discovered, the Church of Euthanasia is a non-profit foundation devoted to restoring balance between Humans and the remaining species on Earth. Euthanasists believe this can only be accomplished by a massive **voluntary** population reduction, which will require a leap of Human consciousness to a new **species awareness**. The Church has only one commandment, and it is "Thou Shalt Not Procreate." This commandment is supported by the "Four Pillars": Suicide (optional but encouraged), Abortion (as required to avoid procreation), Cannibalism (for those who insist on eating flesh), and Sodomy (optional but **strongly encouraged**).

I know it sounds extreme, but we're in the middle of a global environmental catastrophe. The Earth is currently losing an entire species every forty minutes, and an acre of trees every eight seconds in the U.S. alone. There's a word for the wholesale destruction of ecosystems: the word is **ecocide**. If nothing is done about it, the Earth will get the last word of course, but this will involve unimaginable suffering, for all beings, including Humans. Our mission is to try and reduce the population **before** the Earth does it for us, perhaps even while there's still some trees left.

We receive tons of magazines here at the Church of Euthanasia, but I can honestly say yours stands out. It is elegant, thoughtful, and amazingly well-written, but the **emotional depth** is what really impresses me. I wonder how many of NAMBLA's members would embrace the Church's theology. I would guess that relatively few of you are planning on procreating, since the temptation to incest could so easily prove overwhelming. In addition, it seems that many of you are supporting or even adopting existing children, and this is commendable. Sodomy is clearly not a problem, except perhaps that some of you just aren't getting enough of it.

Thanks to what Dr. Wilhelm Reich rightly called "the emotional plague," and the ghastly police state that has evolved from it, many of you are apparently doomed to needless suffering, and would be well-advised to flee this frightening country in search of more hospitable climates. Unfortunately the U.S. is so busy exporting its so-called "civilization," and vaporizing the remnants of Wild Nature in the process, that there will shortly be nowhere left to flee to. Perhaps it's best to stick it out here with the rest of us, and do what you can to stem the evil tide of consumerism, which, in the final analysis, is what we're really up against.

What **can** you do, besides not procreating? This is something I think about a great deal. Of course, it's helpful if you abstain from eating flesh, or give up your car, consume less, recycle more, plant trees, grow your own food, and so forth. These, and other forms of compassion for living beings, including the Earth and yourself, are excellent, but the most important thing of all is something you **can't do**. The most important thing of all is to **do nothing**. It's paradoxical, I know, but only "not-doing" can cultivate the spiritual awareness we'll need to wake up from the dream (or should I say nightmare) we call reality.

Humans have already made one great leap of consciousness, by achieving **self-awareness**. The ability to experience our own consciousness distinguishes us from all other creatures, and allowed us to become tool-wielding apes. It has also made us the most dangerous animals in the world. We lurch through concrete labyrinths in steel chariots, drunk with power. Our poisoned bodies grow cancers, while our egos sit on thrones in icy castles, plotting revenge; our separateness, our alienation and suffering have driven us mad. Long ago, there was a dance that all beings danced, that the plants and animals still dance, a dance that we too were a part of. Now, even if we stop for a moment to listen, we only hear a faint echo of the music, and the steps are forgotten. Who has time for dancing anymore?

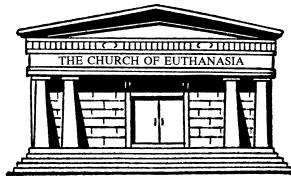
My work is to teach myself, and others, to dance, and to help prepare for that moment, in the not-too-distant future, when we will all voluntarily choose to wake up from the dream, and rejoin the dance, as a **species**, or perish. This is what John Lennon meant when he said "The war is over, if you want it."

We starve, look
At one another
Short of breath,
Walking proudly in our winter coats,
Wearing smells from laboratories,
Facing a dying nation
Of moving paper fantasy,
Listening for the new-told lies,
With supreme visions of lonely tunes. (Hair)

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda, NAMBLA member in spirit.
coe@netcom.com, <http://www.paranoia.com/coe/>

Rev. Chris Korda



April 10, 1996

Dear Jeff,

Spork is fabulous. You have fleshed out an entire branch of my own philosophy; ambiguity (gender ambiguity in particular) as the opposite of (and antidote to) fascism. I'm sure you will enjoy the enclosed sticker. I would love to contribute: any of the enclosed materials are yours to reprint. I ask only that you include our postal, e-mail, and web addresses. In particular, please consider including e-sermon #15, the lyrics to "Save The Planet, Kill Yourself," or the Prayer for a Good Death in #3, as these are some of my favorites. If nothing else, perhaps you could find room for one of the enclosed PSAs?

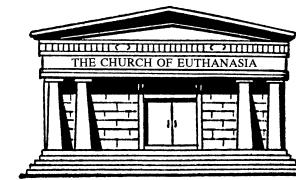
We'll be sure to feature you (and Spork) in #4, and we also want to reprint "The Missing Link," (with the image?) if you're agreeable.

There's so much more I could say, but I just can't get it out right now. I wish we could both spend a week reading everything the other has written, and then go somewhere quiet, out in nature, and talk for hours and hours. Maybe it'll happen? I hope to persuade you to join the Church at some point. We need more stars! Perhaps you could head a sorely-needed New York branch. Keep up the amazing work, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Your Sissy,

Rev. Chris

Korda



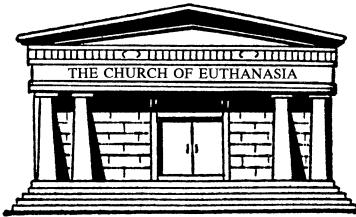
April 10, 1996

Dear Evelyn,

Thank you very much for your sorely-needed contribution. It couldn't have come at a better time. Though the Church is getting lots of press in New York, and elsewhere, we're still right on the edge financially. It's wonderful that you've managed to become an educated, independent woman, and I hope you'll continue to have the freedom to do what you want. I'm always thrilled to hear from Jesse. He's been sending us copies of his articles about the Church that have been published in various papers. I've been so impressed by this! I wish more of our members made the effort to do this type of thing.

I understand you've been corresponding a with Sister Catherine, and you've probably had some surprises. As you may know, we broke up a month ago, after a relationship of two years, and things are tense; today she resigned from the board. This is extremely unfortunate, and I urge you to try and persuade her to reconsider. She has done a great deal for the Church, and could do even more, if she could overcome her self-esteem problems, which fuel her possessiveness and anger towards me. Kim (the other director) and I will be meeting with her on Sunday to discuss her specific grievances. Hopefully she'll have cooled down somewhat by then.

Yours,



April 4, 1996

Dear Bob,

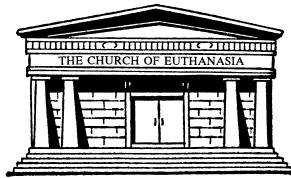
The postcards are somebody's medicine, just not exactly mine. I hope the enclosed list proves helpful. These publications appear in no particular order, and have nothing in common, except that they have proved to be reasonable correspondents, and have supported our cause in one way or another. Good luck, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

'ANGRY THOREAUAN','REV. RANDY TIN-EAR','P.O.BOX 2246','ANAHEIM','CA','92814'
'CYBER-PSYCHO''S A.O.D. ','JASMINE',P.O.BOX 581,'DENVER','CO','80201'
'DEAD EYES','MYKEL BOYD','P.O.BOX 24','BRADLEY','IL','60915'
'INDUSTRIALNATION','JOHN / PAUL','114 1/2 E. COLLEGE ST #16','IOWA CITY','IA','52240'
'ND','DANIEL','P.O.BOX 4144','AUSTIN','TX','78765'
'GREY AREAS','NETTA GILBOA','P.O.BOX 808','BROOMALL','PA','19008-0808'
'KITSCHY KITSCHY COUP','PETER L. ','1770 MASS AVE #163, BOX 9111','CAMBRIDGE','MA','02140'
'SEMI-AUTOMATIC','P. MULLINS','P.O.BOX 4475','CHATTANOOGA','TN','37405'
'HOLY TEMPLE OF MASS CONS. ','WAYNE AIKEN','P.O.BOX 30904','RALEIGH','NC','27622'
'SINK FULL OF DISHES','DITCH CAT','P.O.BOX 1013','ALBUQUERQUE','NM',87103-1013'
'ENVY THE DEAD','DAVID MAC','P.O.BOX 30033','KANSAS CITY','MO','64112'
'SLOP HUT','STEVEN','P.O.BOX 85510','SEATTLE','WA','98145-1510'
'YOU COULD DO WORSE','ROB GALGANO','P.O.BOX 74647','CEDAR RAPIDS','IA','52407'
'LAME','ZOG ARCHER','P.O.BOX 73363','DAVIS','CA','95617'
'ZIGGURAT / MOORISH SCIENCE M. ','TH. METZGER','P.O.BOX 25193','ROCHESTER','NY','14625'
'PULP FICTION','ROBERT W. HOWINGTON','4405 BELLAIRE DRIVE SOUTH #220','FORT WORTH','TX','76109'
'FUNHOUSE (THEY WON'T STAY DEAD) ','Brian Johnson',11 Werner Road',Greenville','PA','16125-9434'
'SURVIVOR NEWSLETTER','Tom Evans',1115 45th Ave, Apt 2E',Long Island City','NY','11101'
'SHISH-KEBOB','REV. OTIS F. ODDER','PO BOX 2704','RENO','NV','89505'
'SUBLIMINAL PRISON','JAMES RELING',1750 30th ST #198','BOULDER','CO','80301'
'IRON FEATHER','STEVYN','P.O.BOX 1905','BOULDER','CO','80306'
'SO WHAT? ','REV. GROOVY G. ','P.O.BOX 378','RICHMOND','VA','23203'
'THE PROBE','ALEXANDER HORVAT','P.O.BOX 1082','SAINT CHARLES','MO','63302'
'PARANOIA',,P.O.BOX 3570,'CRANSTON','RI','02910'
'BANAL PROBE','ALAINA DURO','P.O.BOX 4333','AUSTIN','TX','78765'
'WORLD DOMINATION REVIEW','LARRY TAYLOR','5825 BALSAM RD #4','MADISON','WI','53711-4269'
'OUR ROTTEN WORLD','KYLE AYOOB','P.O.BOX 178','PERU','IL','61354'
'GLOBAL MAIL','ASHLEY PARKER OWENS','P.O.BOX 597996','CHICAGO','IL','60659'
'YEAH...AND? ','REV. THOMAS H. SMITH',1305 CULLEN, SUITE A','AUSTIN','TX','78757-1905'
'THE REALM OF OUT THERE','HORATIO','P.O.BOX 5092','WILMINGTON','DE','19808-0092'
'VISION TEMPLE','REV. MATTHEW A. CAREY',18653 VENTURA BLVD, SUITE #379,TARZANA','CA','91356'
'ELECTRIC WARHOL','MAURY & WYATT','105 SHUMATE AVE','MARYLAND HTS','MO','65043'
'ROBOTIC FROG SKULL','REV. JOE RILEY',2523 SAN PAULA','DALLAS','TX','75228'

'HEADLINES','REV. DAVE MITCHELL','P.O.BOX 5094','WINTER PARK','FL','32793-5094'
'OBLOQUY','P.O.BOX 5902','WILMINGTON','DE','28403-0879'
'HUNGRY MAGGOT','2912 N. MAIN ST #1','FLAGSTAFF','AZ','86004'
'BELLOWS OF SELF','P.O.BOX 17285','SALT LAKE CITY','UT','84124'
'POO POO MAGAZINE','VANILLA, M.C. & CO.','P.O.BOX 8131','BURLINGTON','VT','05402'
'ATX','STEVEN J. BROOKS','P.O.BOX 382507','CAMBRIDGE','MA','02238-2507'
'ARTHUR"S COUSIN','c/o JOSHUA HANDLEY','6811 GREYCLOUD DR','AUSTIN','TX','78745'
'STICKY GREEN','P.O.BOX 27663','LOS ANGELES','CA','90027-0663'
'CHOP UP YOUR BABY PRESS','c/o WING WONG','BOX 52','CARMEL','IN','46032'
'GEEKCORE','JESSE FUCHS','P.O.BOX 9146','DENVER','CO','80209'



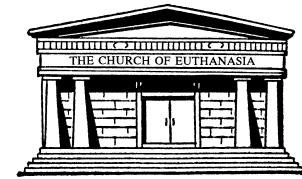
April 11, 1996

Dear Darren,

I enclose the current issue of **Snuff It**, along with some flyers about our organization. To answer your questions: the Church of Euthanasia was founded in 1992, and acquired federal tax-exempt status in 1995. Our first issue was mailed in the summer of 1994, just after our hit record **Save the Planet--Kill Yourself** peaked on the dance charts. We are motivated by a sincere desire to restore balance between Humans and the remaining species on Earth, and believe this can only be accomplished by a massive **voluntary** population reduction. We use a variety of outrageous tactics to expose the underlying assumptions of consumer society, and thereby provoke a leap of consciousness, in which Humans begin to see themselves, not as members of tribes, nations-states, or races, but as a members of a single **species**, housed among many other species on the living organism we call Earth.

By all means call (***)-***-**** if you want to interview me, or even if you don't, but please check with your editor first. No offense, but I've wasted a lot of time giving interviews that were subsequently deemed too controversial for the tender public.

Yours,



April 11, 1996

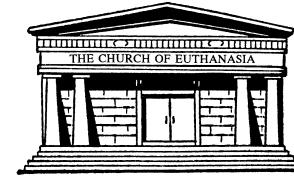
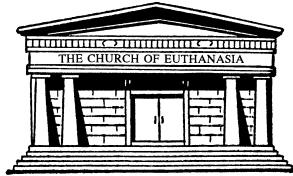
Dear Peter,

I'm so glad to hear from you! I wrote you a letter a couple of days ago, and it was still sitting on my desk unsent when I received yours. Synchronicity? I enclose your 30 #3 and 5 #2. We're not shipping #1 any more, unfortunately. I hope these have arrived in time for your convention. If you think of it, please send us the catalog when it's done; we'd all love to see it. The Church has been getting major press in New York and elsewhere; any ideas on which magazines or tabloids we should contact in the UK? We measure press in inches, or centimeters I should say.

I wish all of our consignment customers were so responsible! Thanks for keeping up with this, and for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



April 30, 1996

Dear John,

I (sort of) wish I could share your confidence in biological plagues. The truth of the matter is that death from infectious disease has become relatively rare in the industrial nations, where most people live long enough to die of heart disease and cancer instead. I've studied some medical history lately, and found evidence that many outbreaks of disease are in fact "manufactured epidemics," including Japanese SMON, pellagra, scurvy, Legionnaire's disease, swine flu, and AIDS. The virus-hunting stars of the overgrown bio-medical establishment have everything to gain by creating a permanent climate of fear. I don't know about "mad cow," but I personally believe that "AIDS" is neither caused by HIV, nor infectious, nor even a single disease. If you're interested, track down Peter Duesberg's most recent book.

When I have a missionary or two, I'd send them to SLC. Until then, you'll just have to be our missionary.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

April 30, 1996

Dear Ankur,

Your desire to elect Dr. K. is admirable, but unfortunately there does not appear to be any grassroots campaign on his behalf. The same cannot be said of the Unabomber. You might consider visiting the Unabomber Presidential Write-in Campaign's official web site, at

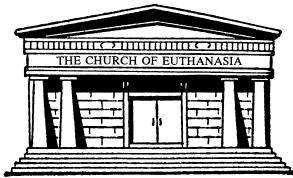
<http://www.paranoia.com/unapack/>

or if you lack web access, email
unapack@paranoia.com

Good luck pissing off the folks at your school, and thanks for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



April 30, 1996

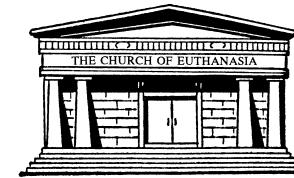
Dear Michael,

Thanks for your review request; I enclose the CD. **Demons In My Head** is a forty-four minute one-track ambient sound-collage, and is best listened to in one uninterrupted sitting. It was originally created as background for a 1993 U. Mass. Boston art show titled **In the Presence of Angels**. The plot is inspired by Fritz Lang's **Metropolis**, as well as Dante's **Inferno**. It is an exorcism: the Demons are real, and on the CD where they belong.

In addition to reflecting a very personal transformation, **Demons** is also a response to man's technological society and the resulting global environmental catastrophe; in this sense **Demons** preceeded, and led directly to, **Save the Planet, Kill Yourself** and the Church of Euthanasia. I also enclose some useful information about the Church, along with our current catalog. Please by all means contact me if you have any questions or feedback, at (***)-****-***** or coe@netcom.com.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



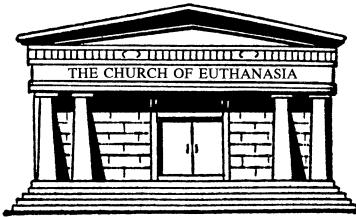
April 30, 1996

Dear Samuli,

Apologies for the delay. I hope all of your things (2 buttons, 8 stickers, and two shirts) got there intact. Keep causing trouble, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



April 6, 1996

Dear Daniela,

Congratulations, and welcome to the Church of Euthanasia. As you know, membership implies a lifetime vow to not procreate, and for this you have our undying respect and admiration. The enclosed certificate is a symbol of your commitment. Display it prominently: it's something to be proud of!

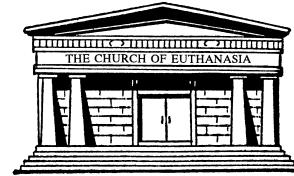
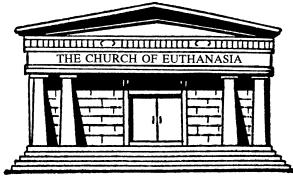
Now that you've taken the vow, what else can you do? You could stop eating flesh, if you haven't already, or give up your car, if you have one. You could plant a garden and grow some of your food, or use less electricity, or less water, or less paper or plastic. You could recycle more, or buy only recycled products. You could spread the word, proselytize to friends, family, and neighbors, or write letters to your local paper. If you're really ambitious, you could organize a group of like-minded individuals and do all of these things, together. But if you can't, or don't want to, it's okay. Just by choosing to not procreate, you've already done your share. You can pat yourself on the back, and feel good about yourself. You are changing the world.

We have another member in Italy; perhaps you already know him? His name is Luca Valfre, and he lives in Asti, which (according to my map) is not so far from you, 150 km. or so. He's been sending us newspaper articles about Euthanasia lately. His address is via F. Armosino 3, 14100 Asti. You might also contact our friend Marco Corbelli, at via Tartini 8, 41049 Sassuolo. Marco is very intense and artistic; he creates and distributes "extreme" music (mostly dark ambient and experimental) under the name "Slaughter Productions."

If you're inspired, by all means submit letters, sermons, articles, or anything else for the next issue of Snuff It. Keep in touch, let us know if your address changes, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



May 14, 1996

Dear Rymba,

Profuse apologies! I just found your letter (dated Feb. 9) under the passenger seat of the Euthanasia-mobile. Don't ask me how it got there; I have no idea. Thank you for your very kind offer, which we'll certainly take you up on. A copy of our wholesale catalog is on its way to World of Magic as I write this. I can't say I hope you're still a slave there, but if you are, obviously that will help our case. I'm thrilled to hear that you're spreading "the good word, and contraceptive jelly," and if you'd like to become a member, well, we'd love to have you.

I enclose the latest information. We need more intelligent, articulate, self-motivated members, such as yourself! Let us hear from you again soon, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

May 15, 1996

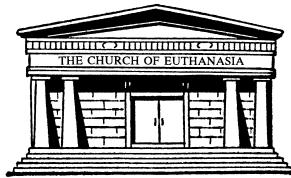
Dear Craig & Jeff,

Rymba wrote us a very nice letter and suggested we contact you about carrying some of our merchandise. I therefore enclose our wholesale catalog, along with some information and a few samples. The prices have not changed, and we have everything in stock except YSISC. Please feel free to call me at (***)-**** or email me at coe@netcom.com if you have any questions. We have a fax number, (617) 666-3375, but it's in a different building, so please be sure to include ***-**** on the fax. I hope to hear from you soon, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

Rev. Chris Korda



May 15, 1996

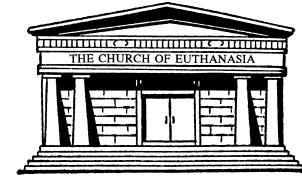
Dear Kate,

Apologies for the delay; I enclose the CD, and the 12". **Demons In My Head** is a forty-four minute one-track ambient sound-collage, and is best listened to in *one uninterrupted sitting*. It was originally created as background for a 1993 U. Mass. Boston art show titled **In the Presence of Angels**. The plot is inspired by Fritz Lang's **Metropolis**, as well as Dante's **Inferno**. It is an exorcism: the Demons are real, and on the CD where they belong.

In addition to reflecting a very personal transformation, **Demons In My Head** is also a response to urbanized, technological society and the global environmental catastrophe; thus **Demons In My Head** preceded, and led directly to, **Save the Planet, Kill Yourself**, Kevorkian Records, and the Church of Euthanasia.

The CD was created in a month, under substantial deadline pressure. The A side of the 12" was a labor of (obsessive) love and took about a year, while the B side of the 12" was "live" and took about an hour. The B side wound up getting all the airplay. Go figure.

Yours,



May 15, 1996

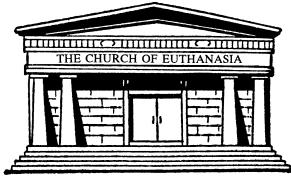
Dear Gary,

Apologies for the delay; I just found your subscription request, under the passenger seat of the Euthanasia-mobile no less. We lost a director back in March, and things have been crazy around here ever since. I enclose Snuff It #3, which hopefully you don't already have. If you do, well, I'm sure you can find a good home for an extra copy. #4 should be along in November, or thereabouts. Feel free to submit articles, sermons, or anything else.

Are you by any chance interested in taking the lifetime vow to not procreate, and officially joining the Church? Membership includes an embossed certificate and a 28-page booklet of e-sermons. Since you already have a subscription, there would be no charge, though as always, donations are gratefully accepted, and tax-deductible. Thanks for your patience, and for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



May 15, 1996

Dear Henryk,

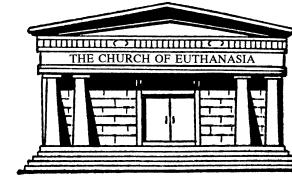
I hope the enclosed issues of Snuff It find you. They were originally sent to what was apparently an incorrect address, given in an e-mail we received from you. I tried several times (unsuccessfully) to reach you by e-mail, and had given up, when lo and behold, your letter turned up, with a new address.

We will certainly keep you informed about any events, and we would be delighted to give you a subscription. The fee is \$10, but unfortunately, we cannot accept credit card payments at this time.

How did you hear about us? I'm just curious. We've been getting quite a bit of press lately, in NYC, Boston, Holland, and elsewhere. I assume you work for Der Spiegel. Are they interested in doing a story on the Church? Please email me at coe@netcom.com if you have any questions. Thanks for taking the time to contact us, and for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



May 15, 1996

Dear Clay,

I recently saw some of your cartoons in World Domination Review #20, and enjoyed them very much. I would like to see more, with an eye towards including some of them in the next issue of Snuff It. In particular, I would definitely like to use the cartoon titled "Simple Things You Can Do to Save the Earth."

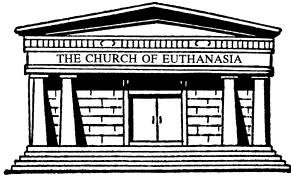
Would you be able to provide me with a better copy of this cartoon? I can scan the WDR copy if absolutely necessary, but I'm sure we'd get much better results from one of your copies.

I enclose our current issue, along with some information. If you have access to email, by all means contact coe@netcom.com, or if not, P.O.Box 261, Somerville, MA 02143.

Let us hear from you soon, keep up the great work, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



June 3, 1996

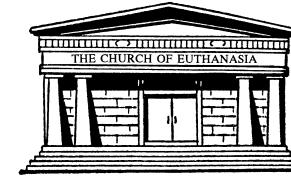
Dear John,

Thank you for your detailed letter. Like HRG, we now have 501(c)(3) status, and must avoid direct political action; therefore, I have forwarded your letter to UNAPACK's director, Lydia Eccles; she is currently managing the Unabomber Presidential Write-In Campaign, of which I am merely an individual supporter.

I enclose the current issue of our journal, which I hope you find interesting. As you will see, our focus is not political at all, but spiritual and biological. Our members take a lifetime vow to not procreate, upheld by the conscientious practice of sex for pleasure (sodomy), and enforced by abortion if necessary. While some members actively plan for their de-incarnation, others also choose to abstain from eating flesh, rather than face the tactical and emotional difficulties of cannibalism. Like the Shakers, we choose to lead by example, and pray that our unswerving commitment to voluntary population reduction will spread ever more quickly, finally provoking the desperately-needed leap of consciousness to Species Awareness.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



June 3, 1996

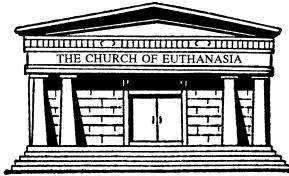
Dear Nameless One,

Hopefully you will find the enclosed propaganda barrage satisfactory. If, upon digesting some, or all of it, you conclude that we are an organization worthy of your membership, please by all means inform us of your name (or pseudonym of choice), and we will send you a membership certificate at no charge (though of course, donations are always gratefully accepted). Be advised, however, that we take our one (and only) commandment seriously; membership implies a lifetime vow to not procreate, upheld by the conscientious practice of sex for pleasure (sodomy), and enforced by abortion if necessary. Thanks for contacting us, and for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

PS The transcription titled "An Afternoon with Jeremy Rifkin" (to be found in the e-sermons booklet) is in particular Highly Recommended.



June 13, 1996

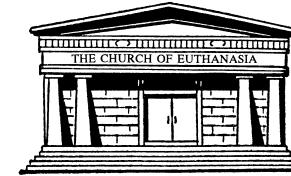
Dear David,

If I ever do a Southern speaking tour, Pensacola will definitely be my first stop. I guess I'd prefer to go out with a BANG. Sun-worship is good, we'll add it to the list of slow methods (smoking, drinking, shooting drugs, eating fast food, etc.) Killing is not the fifth pillar! How naughty of you to suggest this! The Church only supports voluntary methods of population reduction, because we believe that our collective future depends on individuals making the leap of consciousness that such voluntary action implies; the leap to *species awareness*, which in turn implies *compassion for all beings* (even Humans). If this is a problem, I'll refer you to other organizations (e.g. the GLF, the Church of Satan, etc.) who have no such scruples.

Are you interested in taking the lifetime vow to not procreate, and officially joining the Church? Membership includes an embossed certificate, a 28-page booklet of e-sermons, and a lifetime subscription to Snuff It, all for a mere \$10. Thanks for the kind words, and for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



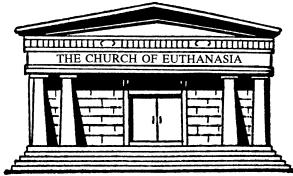
June 13, 1996

Dear Traci,

It is certainly true that if we continue on our current path, the Earth will eventually reduce the population for us. The Church of Euthanasia, however, was founded around the idea that allowing this to happen might not be the most *compassionate* solution. To say "it is not her who is in danger" could easily imply that only Humans are affected by Human activity, and of course this is not so. When forests are clearcut, lakes poisoned, or species extinguished, irreparable damage is done; she is very much in danger, and she can, and will fight back. In fact, the Church rejects the dogma of Humanism ("Man is measure of all things") and is only tangentially concerned with the Humans' fate. Our main objective is to decrease the rate of species extinction, preferably while there's still some trees left, and an atmosphere capable of sustaining them.

Are you by any chance interested in taking the lifetime vow to not procreate, and officially joining the Church? Membership includes an embossed certificate and a 28-page booklet of e-sermons. Since you already have a subscription, there would be no charge, though as always, donations are gratefully accepted, and tax-deductible. Thanks for your kind words, and for Not Breeding. I remain:

Rev. Chris Korda



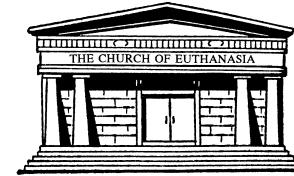
September 10, 1996

Dear James,

It's good to hear from you. We're just about to make more Emergency Contraception Prayer cards, and I'll be happy to send you as many as you like. A donation of \$10 per 100 cards would be greatly appreciated. I'll reserve an extra 200 for you; if you think you're going to need more than that, please let me know ASAP at (617) 868-9800 x2362. Enjoy the enclosed, keep up the great work, and as always, thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



September 10, 1996

Dear Sara,

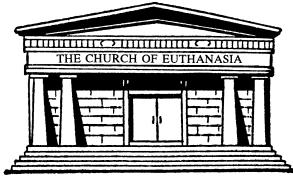
Thank you so much for your excellent hospitality! It was lovely to see you and Chris, and I hope you'll come stay with us in the near future. There's talk of an **** Halloween party, the first since 1991. When is that gig again? America is okay now, but he was very lucky: he had the beginnings of a blood infection and he could have died. It's a damn good thing we decided to take the fast way home instead of dallying in Niagra Falls.

No more needles for him, ever. I hope nothing else got messed up: if it did let me know and I'll send \$. Unapack will be in the NY Times Sunday Magazine on Sept. 15, and our Pacifica Radio interview went out yesterday.

Lots of great video, pictures so-so. I'm workin on a 8-foot tall EAT A QUEER FETUS FOR JESUS banner right now for our second Brookline abortion clinic action, with Vermin Supreme, coming up this Saturday. The last one was wild, to say the least. Fetus pate, anyone?

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



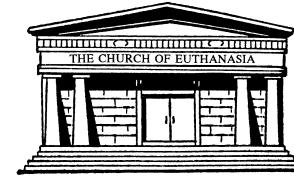
September 10, 1996

Dear Kymba,

Here's some reading material for you. As I said in my email, I look forward to welcoming you as one of our official members in the near future. I also enclose information on the Unabomber for President Campaign. Unapack will appear in the NY Times Sunday Magazine on Sept. 15. Right now I'm working on a 8-foot tall EAT A QUEER FETUS FOR JESUS banner for an abortion clinic action here in Boston, this Saturday. Busy, busy, busy. Keep up the great work, don't forget to send me that file, and as always, thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



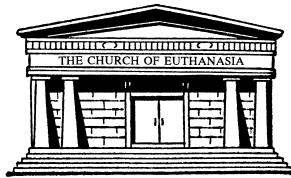
September 10, 1996

Dear Hunter & Pamela,

I've been meaning to send you some Church of Euthanasia stuff for way too long! Better late than never though. The Unabomber for President Campaign is in full swing: Unapack will appear in the NY Times Sunday Magazine on Sept. 15. Right now I'm working on a 8-foot tall EAT A QUEER FETUS FOR JESUS banner for an Church abortion clinic celebration here in Boston, this Saturday. If that doesn't drive the Christians out of the "temple" I don't know what will. The only thing we agree with the Catholics about is cannibalism, so we'll also be handing out free samples of fetus pâté. I hope both of you are well, and as always, thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



December 9, 1996

Dear Mr. MacDougall,

Thank you for your speedy and encouraging reply. How interesting that you mention both VHEMT and GLF: they happen to be our sister organizations, along with the Unabomber for President Campaign (Unapack), and Carnegie-Mellon's First Church of Christ, Abortionist (FCCA). I hear from Les often, and GLF's "Modest Proposal" appears in issue #3.

I enclose the last, and only three issues of our journal, as you request. I hope you're not easily offended. The people we're reaching don't read *Wild Earth*, and the situation calls for, well, unusual tactics. As you'll see, our format forbids reprinting your article in its entirety. I hope to reprint excerpts, and make the entire article available from our web site's e-sermon page.

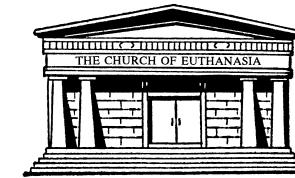
Our web site is one of the better-known "alternative" attractions on the Internet, and receives upwards of 500 hits a day.

I also enclose one of my contributions to the upcoming #4, due out in January. "The Age of Simulation" reflects my current thinking--as well as the future content and tone of our journal--more accurately than the enclosed issues, which span several years.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

The Church of Euthanasia is a non-profit foundation devoted to restoring balance



December 9, 1996

Dear Alicia,

between Humans and the remaining species on Earth, through voluntary population reduction

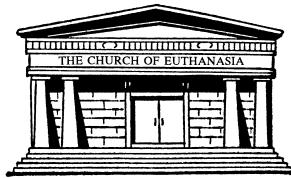
and the re-spiritualization of wild nature. Known as the "Act-Up" of the right-to-die, pro-abortion, animal rights, sex-education, and population-awareness movements, the Church uses DADA-inspired shock tactics, black humor, and mass marketing techniques to bring overpopulation out of the academic world, and into the mainstream of popular culture.

Though 501(c)(3) as an educational foundation, the Church's mission is spiritual: to disseminate "alien" world-views of Human activity, particular views grounded in the sacredness of Earth (e.g. Hopi, Lakota, and other Indian views), and thereby provoke a much-needed leap of consciousness to *species* awareness. As a symbol of this departure from the narrow time-span of Eurocentric Humanism, each of the Church's members takes a lifetime vow to not procreate.

The Church of Euthanasia is not known for being politically correct, and ZPG calls the cops on us every chance they get, but we reach people who wouldn't be caught dead reading *Wild Nature*. I hope this letter will begin a friendly and mutually beneficial relationship between our organizations.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



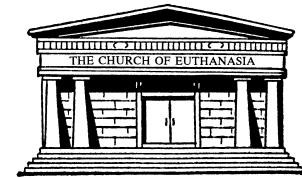
October 6, 1996

Dear Noman,

To make a long story short, yes, we are serious, and no, we are not serious. I hope the enclosed will shed further light on this paradox, and on our various activities which derive their meaning (or lack thereof) from similarly ambiguous principles. The "die-in" proposal sounds reasonable enough, but hopefully it needn't come to that. Bear in mind that the foundation of our method is compassion for *all* beings, even humans, crazy though that may seem at the moment.

I can't argue with any of the 20 neatly numbered points in your manifesto, though I very much doubt that the "new social order" you describe in point XIV will evolve, spontaneously or otherwise, without massive population reduction, which is of course inevitable, but will hopefully be of a voluntary nature, with minimal suffering and collateral damage. The native or "first" people who, 400 years ago, inhabited what is now the United States, collectively formed a relatively stable and sustainable social order that met many of your criteria; they would make an excellent model, especially since their total population probably never exceeded one million, but for the sad fact that the extraordinary biological diversity they depended on, and their detailed knowledge of that diversity, has largely died with them.

Yours in contradiction,



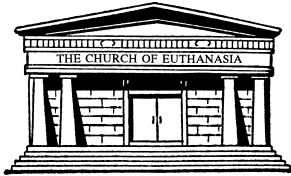
October 6, 1996

Dear Phillip,

Your \$10 subscription fee entitles you to membership in the Church, so if, after digesting some, or all of the enclosed Snuff It #3 (which hopefully you do not already have), you conclude that we are an organization worthy of your membership, just let us know and we'll send you a membership certificate at no charge (though of course, donations are always gratefully accepted). Be advised, however, that we take our one (and only) commandment seriously; membership implies a lifetime vow to not procreate, upheld by the conscientious practice of sex for pleasure (sodomy), and enforced by abortion if necessary. Thanks for contacting us, and for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



October 6, 1996

Dear Jay,

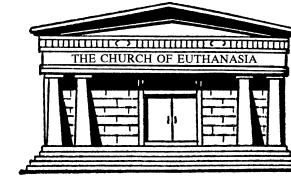
I regret that my ancient printer does not include fonts any larger than this 12-point courier, and unfortunately the enclosed issue #3 of our journal is still worse, being set mostly in 10-point type. I can't promise you audio tapes of our material any time soon, but the good news is that everything we've ever published is on the Internet. I believe there is computer software available which converts whatever is displayed on the screen to speech; perhaps you already have such a thing. Then again, given your financial woes, perhaps not.

I agree that the good doctor has failed to substantially dent the population explosion, but we must support him nonetheless; he's all we've got. Perhaps, if enough people are persuaded to use their genitals for pleasure rather than procreation, your proposed refrigeration plants will prove unnecessary.

In any case, keep up the good work, to whatever extent that's possible, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



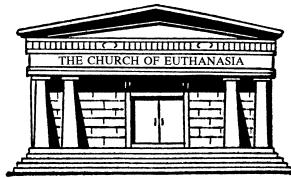
October 6, 1996

Dear Sharon,

Our member and mutual friend Evelyn asked me to send you a copy of our journal; here it is. I hope you will find the contents just as stimulating as Ms. Carson herself. By all means let me know if there's anything else I can do for you. Keep spreading the word, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



Read "O-Zone" by Paul Theroux!
Love, Chrissy.

January 2, 1997

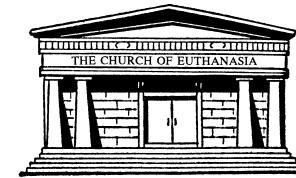
Laura! I'm glad you're back on the map. Jeeze, I was worried about you. I know, you're a big girl, but still, you were gone a long time. Your dominatrix postcard still sits in a place of honor, on the doorframe in the kitchen. I guess the money wasn't that good after all. Thank you for the nice Gorey solstice card, but what's with the fruitcake?

Are you trying to tell me something? Hmm.

The latest excitement was a four-page feature on the Church in Der Spiegel (#48), complete with color photos. We're getting mail from Germany now, as well as Switzerland, Italy, and Latvia (it's a swinging place, surprise, surprise). What else? Well, I tried (and failed) to start the world's first suicide assistance hotline, I wound up on the cover of the NY Press and the Boston Phoenix, I went to the Rainbow Gathering in Missouri with Kevin, I helped Lydia run the Unabomber for President campaign (he won: voter turnout was less than 50%), we went to Chicago for the convention and got on NPR, I led three pro-abortion rallies in front of various Boston clinics, the **** had a Halloween party, Lydia and I had a show at the Revolving Museum, and other than that it's been a pretty dull year. Now I'm trying to finish Snuff It #4. I enclose #3, which I hope you'll enjoy.

I sure know a lot of web designers. It's all the rage. Better save up the big \$ before the market gluts. Since Rainbow is in Oregon this year, I might just make an SF appearance, so let's try to keep in touch. Do you have a telephone? An email address? That's the easiest way to reach me lately.

like
teeth, but
our best
send it
Take care,



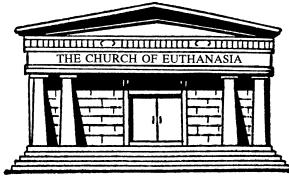
pulling
it'll be
ever. I'll
along.
Chrissy.

January 2, 1997

Dear Keith,

Thanks for the card, it's good to hear from you. I've thought about moving to Amsterdam if it wasn't so damn overpopulated, but it sounds like by the time I got there they'd haul my middle-aged ass away for euthanasia. Congrats on the new PC (I'm still nursing a mere 486-66, boo hoo). I hope we'll meet on the internet soon (my address is coe@netcom.com in case you lost it). Your daily life doesn't sound so bad to me. Who ever said we're put on this earth to do anything? I'm for enjoying yourself now and worrying about what to do later, like when the \$ runs out. I gather you're in fag heaven, but are you getting any? Details, please.

The latest excitement was a four-page feature on the Church in Der Spiegel (#48), complete with color photos. We're getting mail from Germany now, as well as Switzerland, Italy, and Latvia (it's a swinging place, surprise, surprise). What else? Well, I tried (and failed) to start the world's first suicide assistance hotline, I wound up on the cover of the NY Press and the Boston Phoenix, I went to the Rainbow Gathering in Missouri with Kevin, I helped Lydia run the Unabomber for President campaign (he won: voter turnout was less than 50%), we went to Chicago for the convention and got on NPR, I led three pro-abortion rallies in front of various Boston clinics, the **** had a Halloween party, Lydia and I had a show at the Revolving Museum, and other than that it's been a pretty dull year. I'm trying to finish Snuff It #4 right now. It's



January 14, 1997

Dear Eric,

I enjoyed your first issue very much, and I accept your offer: our issue #3 is enclosed. I was thrilled to see the picture of you in your CoE T-shirt (I think you look a bit like me: how strange, perhaps we're distantly related...in any case you're gorgeous!) The account of your interaction with those wacky Christians was fascinating and very moving. The CoE had three major "interactions" with the Boston pro-lifers this year (one of which was on the TV news) and many pages of our upcoming issue #4 will be devoted to accounts and photos of the proceedings, which were riotous to say the least.

Have you (and your girlfriend) considered joining the Church? If you're not going to procreate, you're already a member, but why not make it official? You'll receive a lifetime subscription to Snuff It, a 28-page e-sermon booklet (while they last), an embossed certificate commemorating your vow, and a members' directory (the closest member in Dayton), plus you'll be guaranteed to receive the mailings we send out from time to time, all for a mere \$10. I'm laying out #4 right now, and it will hopefully be mailed in the last week of February. The cover price will be \$3 (up from \$2, our costs are rising unfortunately).

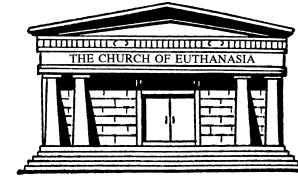
I enjoyed the Nixon excerpts, especially the one from Kissinger to Colson about NOW. Where can I find the source for this quote? The one from Dean about running over Yippies good stuff also. Have you seen the film "Hearts and Minds?" If not, PLEASE find and rent it! It's a French documentary about Vietnam (told mostly from the Vietnamese point of view for a change) and the interview with Daniel "careful what you leave on the copier" Ellsberg is one of the most interesting things I have ever seen (there's also great cameos from Walt Rostow and General Patton). I met Kissinger at a party in NYC (there's a photo of us arm-in-arm in #2) and he was quite friendly as mass-murderers go. Kudos also for the found letter about the abortion, and the "Dirt Cheap Politicians."

I enclose a few of my remaining "GOP" stickers, which caused quite a stir on the campaign trail this year. There will be a bit of news about the "GOP" and Unabomber campaigns in #4, but the CoE is required to stay out of

politics now that we're IRS tax-exempt, so for more info I urge you to visit the Unapack site at www.paranoia.com/unapack, if you haven't already. I especially recommend the "Veal Manifesto," which is linked under the heading TAKE A CHANCE WITH US. On the CoE site, I recommend Russell Means' exquisite speech, "For America to Live, Europe Must Die," available from the "What's New" and "E-sermons" pages. Well, that's enough ranting for now.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



January 14, 1997

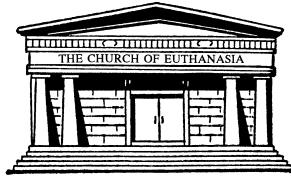
Dear David, Matt, and Gabriel,

Thank you kindly for your donation! I hope the enclosed will restore your stock of Church "toys" to vigorous health. Enlighten those unchurched, fertile, fruitful masses! Deliver them into chin-dripping sodomy! Strap on your knee pads and goggles! We're counting on you!

Not to worry: barring an act of the Goddess, we won't be stopping anytime soon. I'm laying out issue #4 right now, and it will hopefully be mailed before the last week of February. I enclose a wholesale catalog at the bottom of your loot: it will perhaps prove useful when plying our wares at the local bookstore you mention. Keep up the excellent work, and as always, thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



PS You're from Brooklyn? I know what that's like: I grew up in Manhattan, 14 years.

January 30, 1997

Dear Jen,

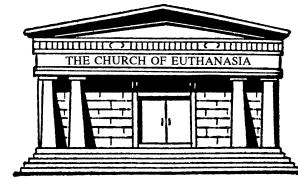
I don't like to beat around the bush. I love you, and I love your magazine. We are the definitely church for you. Please join us!

You probably have Arson's "Butchering the Human Carcass" (source of the photo on your #666) already but if not, I can get you a copy. If you have access to the net, it's on our web site (www.paranoia.com/coe/), under "e-sermons." If you want more of the enclosed sticker, let me know, I've got plenty.

Your articles are stunning! I loved the article about the stuffed tofu, and "Barbarism Begins at Home" was heart-rending, but the footnote to it ("the pro-life myth is a farce") brought tears of recognition to my eyes. Just wait till you see our next issue, you won't believe it. It will be out any day now, and I'll send it to you anyway, whether you join or not, but I really hope you do. Membership implies a lifetime vow to not procreate, and includes a 28-page e-sermon booklet, a lifetime subscription to Snuff It, and an embossed certificate suitable for framing, all for \$10. I also enclose some PSA sheets, in the hope that you can find room for one in the next "I Hate You." Keep up the great work, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

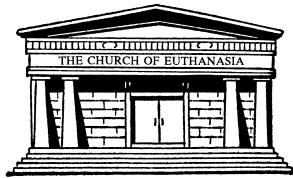


January 2, 1997

Dear Mt.,

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



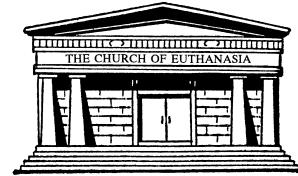
January 30, 1997

Dear Derik,

I read your (AIDS: Did science...) insert with great interest. Are you aware that there are now hundreds of scientists around the world who no longer believe that HIV is the cause of AIDS? They have an organization now, called Scientists for the Reappraisal of the HIV/AIDS Hypothesis, and their ranks include Kary Mullis, winner of the Nobel Prize for Chemistry, as well as molecular biologist Peter Duesberg, who is well known for publicizing--against tremendous opposition--his view that AIDS is caused by recreational drug use, and Dr. Wilmer, who injected himself with HIV+ blood on television to demonstrate that AIDS is not viral.

It's not clear what does cause AIDS, or whether AIDS exists at all, but everyone seems to agree that until someone can prove that HIV exists, it's nothing less than criminal to pump people full of lethal chemotherapy drugs like AZT and ddc. Do you have access to the net? If so, the AIDS HERETICS page on our web site (www.paranoia.com/coe/aids.html) has 100 pages of articles by and about some of these people. If not, we'll figure something out: you could send some \$ for postage and copying and I'll copy it and mail it to you.

Yours,



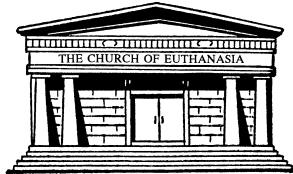
January 30, 1997

Dear Mark,

Issue #4 of Snuff It will be along in about two weeks. I enclose your CD. "Demons in My Head" is a forty-four minute one-track ambient sound collage, and it's best listened to in one uninterrupted sitting, with the phone disconnected. It's an exorcism: the demons are real, and on the CD where they belong. See if you can guess the first sound (hint: it's the archetypal sound of our age).

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



PS Do you have "Snuff It" #4 already?

VOICE (***) ***-***** FAX (***) ***-*****

May 23, 1997

Dear Ingolf,

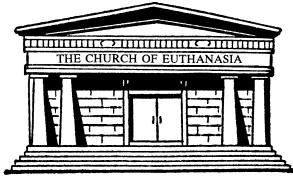
Thank you for sending a copy of your article. Being an ignorant American, I can't actually read it, but I certainly did enjoy picking out choice words, and I'm sure my enjoyment will only increase after I get it translated.

I was thrilled to see the international sticker! It's one of my favorite logos, and it was originally designed for the 12" dance record "Save the planet--kill yourself." The record did well here in the clubs--it reached #39 in July of '94--but no label would license it because it was considered too experimental. Finally, after years of frustration, the record is about to be re-released by a German dance label (!) called International Gigolo. Their telephone is 49-89-5438-232.

Would you enjoy wearing a Church of Euthanasia T-shirt? Send me your size (Large or X-Large) and I'll be happy to send you one. If you're ever in the States, please look me up.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



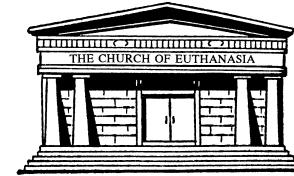
May 23, 1997

Dear Rev. Azazel,

Thanks for your letter. An ad exchange would be an excellent idea, except that we no longer run advertisements in "Snuff It." On the other hand, perhaps you could be persuaded to accept the enclosed modest ad for a small fee? Do you have our latest issue (#4)? If not, of course it would be my pleasure to send you one. If there are any items in our catalog that interest you, again, let me know.

Hail Satan,

Rev. Chris Korda



May 23, 1997

Dear David,

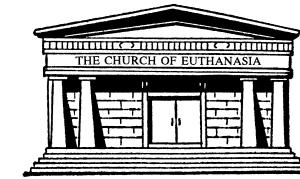
Many thanks for sending Randall Phillip's "Terror Tape," which I enjoyed much more than I expected to. Randall displays an aspect of himself that is sorely missed in his printed publication, namely his SENSE OF HUMOR. The pro-life demonstration scene--destined to be a classic--was much more interesting than his terse narrative in FUCK led me to believe. There's also no shortage of artiness in the film. The barbie doll rape is a good example, and it makes me wonder whether Randall's criticism of me ("lose the art-fag stuff") isn't possibly motivated by professional rivalry. A naughty thought to be sure, and one which I will communicate (more politely) to Randall himself. I was also surprised by his musical talent, hitherto unknown to me, and his strong sense of visual aesthetics. The commuter crowd scenes with the word "KILL" are deeply disturbing, and remind me of "They Live," which you should see if you haven't.

Arty or not, the video is a fine example of unfettered misogynist bigotry and xenophobia.

The scene with the pregnant hooker leaves me seriously questioning Randall's sanity. Just how emotionally disturbed is he? Does he have any compassion left in him at all? The world is filled with sick pups, mostly way beyond my meager healing abilities. NO more feline snuff films PLEASE! Enough is enough!

Childlessly yours,

PPS Smart
avoid the
mouth.
PPPS
was a Jew.



rapists
victim's
Einstein

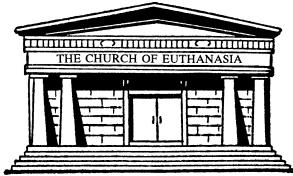
May 23, 1997

Dear Dr. Randall,

I just obtained a copy of your "Terror Tape" from one David Coble, and enjoyed it far more than I expected to. In my opinion you display an aspect of yourself that is sorely missed in your printed publication, namely your SENSE OF HUMOR. The pro-life demonstration scene--destined to be a classic--was much more interesting than the terse narrative in E.Z. led me to believe. There's also no shortage of artiness in the film. The barbie doll rape is a good example, and it makes me wonder about your criticism of my tactics ("lose the art-fag stuff"). I was also surprised by your musical talent, hitherto unknown to me. Do you have cassettes available? Your strong sense of visual aesthetics is everywhere: the crowded commuter scenes with the "KILL" caption are deeply disturbing, and remind me of Carpenter's "They Live," which you should see if you haven't. Art notwithstanding, the video is a fine example of unfettered misogynist bigotry and xenophobia; the pregnant hooker scene really is the pits! Your personal anguish comes through loud and clear, and arouses my nurturing instincts. I want to help you in some way (other than by murdering martians). Is this the intended effect? I look forward to meeting you in person at the Extreme Expo in October.

--Rev. Chrissy

PS I'm reading Kevorkian's book right now. He's a cheery guy. I'd love to see that press conference transcript if you still have it.



May 23, 1997

Dear John,

Thanks for your kindly invitation to visit the west. I'd love to oblige, but unfortunately finances prohibit a trip to the Rainbow this year. I hope you'll attend in my stead, and spread Euthanasian good cheer among the happy hippie breeders. Like don't be so negative, dude! Kids are totally beautiful, you know?

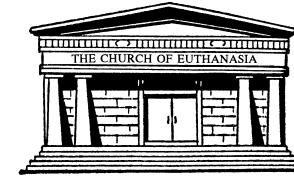
I received several photos of shroud-covered bodies with the "just do it" caption, along with many more suggestions, so I think it's safe to say something along these lines will appear in SI #5.

It's funny you should mention billboards. I just ran across another one, and I enclose a crappy photo of it for your enjoyment. Gosh, I wonder what kind of crass, lawless person would do such a thing? What a world.

Yours,

Rev. Chrissy

PS Are you calling me a flaming hussy? How dare you! Just wait...

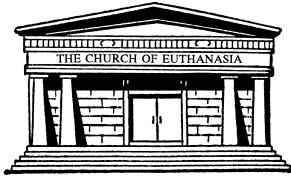


January 2, 1997

Dear Mt.,

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



May 24, 1997

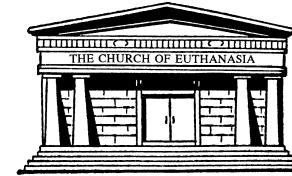
Dear Holly,

I enclose a copy of our FAQ which will no doubt shed some light on your question. I am delighted that you wish to join us, and look forward to signing your membership certificate soon. Rank is entirely a matter of participation, however. If you desire to become the bishop of Bellingham (or the Cardinal of Washington for that matter) I advise you to begin proving yourself immediately, by proselytizing to friends, enemies and family members alike. Nothing shows devotion to the cause like new members.

Getting letters published in newspapers and magazines is also very helpful, as is tabling at local events (festivals, concerts and so forth). If you need material (flyers, etc.) I can arrange to send you high-quality masters for copying, and everything on the web site is your to use if you're inspired to make your own (another sure sign of initiative).

Childlessly Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



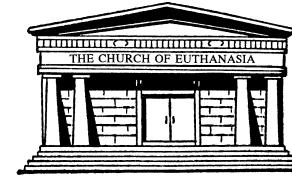
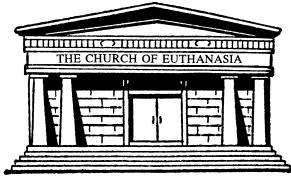
May 24, 1997

Dear Beth,

Many thanks for sending along your article ("Tie My Tubes Please") which I greatly enjoyed. What magazine did it appear in? Also would it be possible to reprint your article in the next issue of Snuff It (#5), as space permits, and/or e-mail it to our members on the Internet? I hope you'll consider becoming an "official" member; you would be exactly the kind of member we desperately need more of (outspoken, talented). Keep up the great work, and thank you for not breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



June 9, 1997

Dear Papa,

Thanks for your letter. Don't worry, I understood exactly what you meant in your comment, and I appreciate it. I'll certainly be more careful about using "impresario" re the forebears. Of course our feelings about each other are affectionate! That's why I'm sad to hear you won't be visiting me. I'll trek down to NY sometime after this Jerry Springer thing. I'm probably in Chicago as you read this, with Pastor Kim, Vermin, Nina, and RC. Hopefully we're having fun making our wacky opponents (the Creator's Rights Party) wish they'd never heard of us. The CRP is agitating for a Christian militia to seize Georgia's nuclear weapons and demand that the federal government begin "arresting faggots" or face secession. Serious closet cases. "Know yourself, know your enemy, know the terrain and you cannot lose." (Sun Tzu)

Love,

June 9, 1997

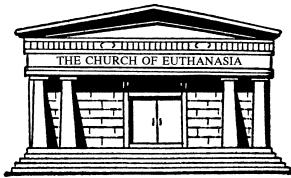
Dear John,

Many thanks for the film, which when developed caused me to see such lovely color pictures! I brought it to Vermin Supreme's birthday party, a gala affair, and everyone agrees that Eureka is the place. Thank you also for the gallant note! Clearly chivalry is not dead.

Back East things are not so genteel. The beast is howling, though this morning the weather is fine for a change and I don't notice it so much. I'm probably in Chicago as you read this, being taped for the Jerry Springer show, with Pastor Kim, Vermin, Nina, and RC. Hopefully we're having fun making our wacky opponents (the Creator's Rights Party) wish they'd never heard of us. The CRP is agitating for a Christian militia to seize Georgia's nuclear weapons and demand that the federal gov't begin "arresting faggots" or face secession. Serious closet cases. "Know yourself, know your enemy, know the terrain and you cannot lose." (Sun Tzu)

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



June 9, 1997

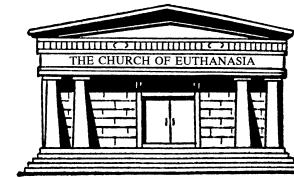
Dear Jon,

I enclose a DAT containing an assortment of readings which will hopefully be suitable. They are all taken from issues of Snuff It, and the track titles are for the most part self-explanatory. The biggest problem--besides my own mouth--was noise, so I used an Alesis 3630 with fairly heavy compression and noise gating on some of the tracks. This worked reasonably well on the tracks that are all loud or have a wide dynamic range, though some initial consonants were lost. It didn't work on the quiet tracks, so I switched to stereo mike straight into the DAT for those.

"The Octopus" is done both ways, the second time without the 3630. There's a bit of stereo imaging on the tracks without it, but basically the tape is mono. The second take of "Sermon #15" is probably better overall, but the first take has a stronger ending. I suggest cutting to the first take somewhere around "The founding fathers": this will be no problem because the noise gate drops the signal to zero. I don't have a safety, so I'll need this tape back at some point: perhaps you could make a digital copy of it?

Yours,

Rev. Chrissy



June 9, 1997

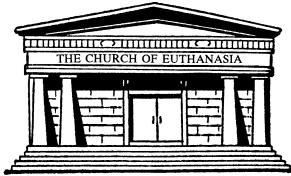
Dear Mark,

I respect your hatred of mail, but threatening to kill me seems a bit excessive.

You won't hear from us unless there's a damn good reason. You must have an older copy of our catalog: the price of "You Spurned Me" poster was increased to \$12 a while ago. So, send along another \$5, or if you have a different plan let me know, and in the meantime I'll procure one the posters from Lydia.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



Rev. Chris Korda

June 30, 1997

Dear Tom,

Thanks for sending your "Rabble Review" flyer, which I read with great interest. If you're looking for iconoclasts you've come to the right place. I hope you'll take the time to read issue #4 of our journal, which contains many fine examples of dissident thinking, in particular "The Age of Simulation" and Lydia Eccles extraordinary "Politics of Daily Life." Lydia ran the Unabomber for President campaign last year, and she's currently working on a "Free Kazcinski" movement. I'm sure she'd be delighted to send you something; her address is Unapack, POB 120494, Boston, MA 02112.

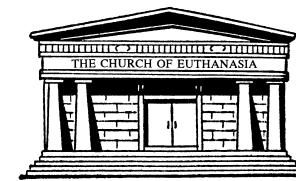
I've enclosed a PSA which I hope you'll consider running. Unfortunately our media attention vastly exceeds our ability to generate revenue, so we're in dire financial straits right now, despite 501(c)(3) status.

Any leeway on the rates would be greatly appreciated. I also offer any of the articles in #4, or any other issue, as submissions for RR. Everything we've published is available from our web site. You can reach me on the tower of babble at coe@netcom.com. Keep up the good work, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris

Korda



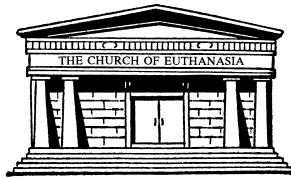
June 30, 1997

Dear Pope April,

I recently received a copy of your "supplemental report" from Shane Bugbee at Mike Hunt Publishing, and based on its contents I thought you might be interested in reading the enclosed issue #4 of our journal, particularly "The Age of Simulation" and Lydia Eccles extraordinary "Politics of Daily Life." Lydia ran the Unabomber for President campaign last year, and she's currently working on a "Free Kazcinski" movement. I'm sure she'd be delighted to send you something; her address is Unapack, POB 120494, Boston, MA 02112. We'll both be at the Extreme Expo in October: will you be attending?

I've enclosed a PSA which I hope you'll consider running. We are a poor church--our media attention vastly exceeds our ability to generate revenue--but I could certainly send a contribution in the \$10-\$20 range. Perhaps we could exchange memberships, though this would of course entail your taking a lifetime vow to not procreate. In any case I hope you'll send a copy of your next newsletter. You can reach me on the tower of babble at coe@netcom.com. Keep up the good work, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

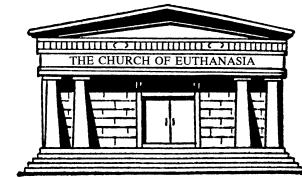


July 5, 1997

Dear Hell,

I enclose a tape of my new project, the experimental "a cappella" techno track called "World of Hurt." The track is composed entirely from 22 words, spoken by 22 friends, each of whom selected their word randomly from a list. The list of words came from a speech by Krishnamurti. I've been working on this for two years already! I'm satisfied with the arrangement now, but the mix is still muddy and has too much midrange. I'm hoping the amazing David Frangioni will help me when he gets back from the west coast in August: he fixed "Save the Planet Kill Yourself" when I'd given up all hope and now look where we are. Also on side A is another experimental track called "Tarot" which is more ambient. It is constructed from the permutations of 22 loops, each a beat longer than its predecessor, and it modulates microtonally, which can make people uncomfortable until they get used to it. On side B is "Planets" which is a totally ambient astronomical experiment consisting of nine tones, one for each planet. Each tone changes amplitude according to the position of the corresponding planet in its orbit around the sun. The pitches are set with Pythagorean tuning, Mercury being the highest and Pluto the lowest, and the initial positions of the planets are such that a harmonic convergence occurs at exactly 7:30.

Yours,



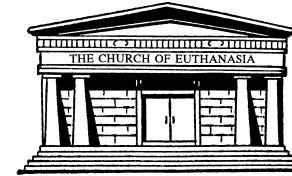
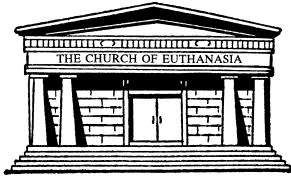
July 5, 1997

Dear Nanine,

Thanks for the note. We're a very poor church, and can't afford to send out regular mailings to everyone, so the best way to get mail from us to become an "official" member. Membership implies a lifetime vow to not procreate, and includes a subscription to our journal "Snuff It," a 28-page sermon booklet, and an embossed certificate suitable for framing, all for a mere \$10. If you don't feel comfortable taking the vow, you can subscribe to "Snuff It" instead; the rate is the same, \$10 for six issues. I hope you'll join us, so that we can continue to ROCK.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



July 16, 1997

Dear Luca,

SAVE THE PLANET--KILL YOURSELF (the record) was re-released on 12" vinyl in Germany last month by International Gigolo records and it's now at the top of the German techno charts. Gigolo has invited me to appear at the POPCOM music convention in Cologne on August 16. I'm definitely going, and I'll perform the live version of SAVE THE PLANET--KILL YOURSELF, debut a new track titled WORLD OF HURT, and speak on behalf of the Church of Euthanasia. I'm also planning to stop for a few days in Munich, starting August 18. I let you know this in case you happen to be planning a holiday in Germany, and I enclose Gigolo's address which may be useful. Thanks for all the euthanasia articles. Did "Snuff It" #4 arrive okay? #5 probably won't be out until the winter but I'll send an updated members' directory soon.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

Gigolo Records / DJ Hell
Lindwurmstr, 71 RGB
80337 Munich
Germany
011-49-89-5438-232 FAX 011-49-89-5438-441

July 16, 1997

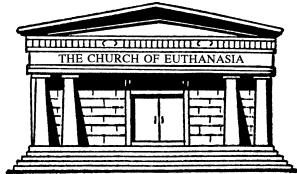
Dear MC,

Your letter of March 11 just re-surfaced like a Russian submarine from the depths of my desk. It's a great letter, the kind of letter I wish I had time to write, and it gets better with each reading. If I was a betting gal, I'd bet you a wooden nickel it'll wind up in Snuff It #5, to be completed sometime this winter. You'll soon be getting a postcard for the Church of Euthanasia's television debut, on the Jerry Springer show of course, Aug. 11. We were invited to tear the shit out of the Creator's Rights Party, run by one Neal Horsely, a long-winded ex-con who supposedly ran for governor in Georgia on the "arresting faggots" platform; he advocates seizing his home state's nuclear weapons to enforce secession should the feds reject his demands. A friend of yours? We forced Springer to make tough choices in the editing room, between footage they couldn't use and footage they'd rather not use. It's unlikely they'll show the part where I got down on my knees and demonstrated fellatio on Vermin Supreme, but you can't have everything. Maybe they'll show Vermin squirting Horsely in the face with a water pistol. I'm not the one who orders you the books and magazines, sorry to say.

Yours,

Rev. Chris

Korda



July 16, 1997

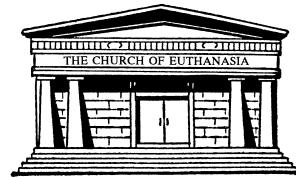
Dear Keith,

Thank you kindly for the tip on Fred's new store. I sent him a catalog yesterday. One question though: what store did you see our stuff in, and what stuff did they have? Just the stickers? Were they black with white letters? I ask because I'm unaware of any customer in Ann Arbor, and there's been quite a bit of bootlegging reported. It's not that I'm opposed to bootlegging--on the contrary, I'm all for it--it's just that I've yet to actually get my hands on a bootlegged sticker.

I enclose a postcard for the Church of Euthanasia's television debut, on the Jerry Springer show, Aug. 11. We were invited to tear the shit out of the Creator's Rights Party, run by one Neal Horsely, a long-winded ex-con who supposedly ran for governor in Georgia on the "arresting faggots" platform; he advocates seizing his home state's nuclear weapons to enforce secession should the feds reject his demands. We forced them to make tough choices in the editing room, between footage they couldn't use and footage they'd rather not use. It's unlikely they'll show the part where I demonstrated fellatio on Vermin Supreme, but you can't have everything. Maybe they'll show Vermin squirting Horsely in the face with a water pistol.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



July 16, 1997

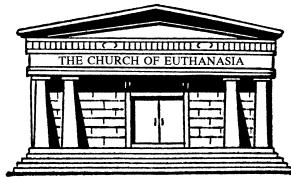
Dear John,

It's probably just as well that the west coast baby is turning blue: I've got more on my plate right now than I can possible handle. *SAVE THE PLANET--KILL YOURSELF* (the record) was re-released on 12" vinyl in Germany last month by International Gigolo records and it's now at the top of the German techno charts. Gigolo has invited me to appear at the POPCOM music convention in Cologne on August 16. I'm definitely going, and I'll perform the live version of *SAVE THE PLANET--KILL YOURSELF*, debut a new track titled *WORLD OF HURT*, and speak on behalf of the Church of Euthanasia. I'm also planning to stop for a few days in Munich, starting August 18. I let you know this in case you happen to be planning a holiday in Germany. You'll soon be receiving a postcard for the Church of Euthanasia's television debut, on the Jerry Springer show, Aug. 11. We were invited to tear the shit out of the Creator's Rights Party, run by one Neal Horsely, a long-winded ex-con who supposedly ran for governor in Georgia on the "arresting faggots" platform; he advocates seizing his home state's nuclear weapons to enforce secession should the feds reject his demands. We forced them to make tough choices in the editing room, between footage they couldn't use and footage they'd rather not use. It's unlikely they'll show the part where I got down on my knees and demonstrated fellatio on Vermin Supreme, but you can't have everything. Maybe they'll show Vermin squirting Horsely in the face with a water pistol. Thanks for the book suggestion, which I'll investigate. I'm working on Jim Mason's "An Unnatural Order" right now--Jim was co-author of the reasonably well-known book "Animal Factories"--and it appears to have common ground with "Final Empire," though it's more understated. Send any rich patrons you encounter this way.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

Rev. Chrissy



July 17, 1997

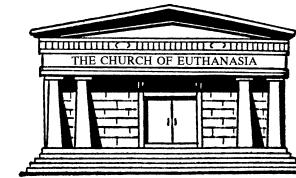
Dear CJ,

Your letter of January 25 just re-surfaced like a Russian submarine from the depths of my desk. I'm sorry to hear that Salina was so unfriendly. She makes lovely fashion-style ink drawings of transsexuals with giant penises (see issue #3 of S.I.), but our relationship soured after she unsuccessfully tried to persuade me to make a porn video with a friend of hers. Your comments on the irony of encouraging the already (brain) dead masses to commit suicide--and eating the eaten--remind me of the esteemed Dr. Randall Phillip, whose postcard I enclose. I enjoyed his book, despite the xenophobic/racist/misogynist undertone, and I suspect you will enjoy it even more. You'll soon be getting (another) postcard for the Church of Euthanasia's television debut, on the Jerry Springer show of course, Aug. 11. We were invited to tear the shit out of the Creator's Rights Party, run by one Neal Horsely, a long-winded ex-con who supposedly ran for governor in Georgia on the "arresting faggots" platform; he advocates seizing his home state's nuclear weapons to enforce secession should the feds reject his demands.

We forced Springer to make tough choices in the editing room, between footage they couldn't use and footage they'd rather not use. It's unlikely they'll show the part where I demonstrated fellatio on Vermin Supreme, but you can't have everything. Maybe they'll show Vermin squirting Horsely in the face with a water pistol.

Yours,

--Rev.
* * * - * * * *
readers?



Chrissy
PS palm-

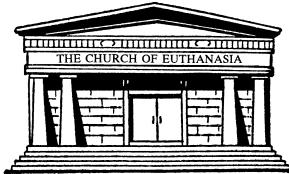
July 17, 1997

Dear Richard,

Your letter of November 5 just re-surfaced like a Russian submarine from the depths of my desk. Apologies for the ridiculous delay!

Thanks for Book of Letters" #4; I especially enjoyed the letter to Pepsi ("satanic shrine" had me hooting). My only complaint is that I experienced disappointment and feelings of emptiness while reading "no reply" letters. Thanks also for the clever pedophile-priest collage; is this the "priests and abortion" piece you refer to, or is there more? I enclose your long-overdue copy of "Snuff It" #4--in which you are indeed referred to as "the reelect Michael Dukakis guy," on the page opposite the FUCK BREEDING photo--and I've arranged a free subscription for you. I would very much like to collaborate in the future as you suggest, and I hope Saturday's event will be a beginning. I also enclose a postcard for the Church of Euthanasia's television debut, on the Jerry Springer show of course, Aug. 11. We were invited to tear the shit out of the Creator's Rights Party, run by one Neal Horsely, a long-winded ex-con who supposedly ran for governor in Georgia on the "arresting faggots" platform; he advocates seizing his home state's nuclear weapons to enforce secession should the feds reject his demands. We succeeded in forced Springer to make tough choices in the editing room, between footage they couldn't use and footage they'd rather not use. It's unlikely they'll show the part where I demonstrated fellatio on Vermin Supreme, but you can't have everything.

Chris Korda
POB 261
Somerville,



MA 02143

October 22,

1997

Dear Carter Products,

I am writing regarding a box of 14 "Ultra Thin" Trojan condoms my partner purchased recently. Upon opening the box, I was upset to discover that the condoms were lubricated with spermicide, which we are both mildly allergic to. It's quite easy to confuse the "Ultra Thin Lubricated" and "Ultra Thin Spermicidal Lubricant" condoms--I've made the same mistake myself--due to the similarity of their packaging. The boxes are both the exact same shade of grey. Why not use a distinct box color for each type of condom you carry?

I notice that the "Ultra Thin Lubricated" condoms have grey wrappers with white lettering, while the ones with spermicide are reversed. Presumably this allows them to be easily identified in the factory, thereby avoiding costly mistakes. Buying the wrong type of condom is also a costly mistake, albeit on a smaller scale. I've always been a loyal Trojan consumer, and I hope you'll reward my loyalty by replacing the enclosed box of condoms with "Ultra Thin Lubricated."

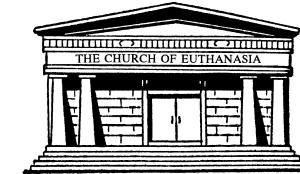
Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

PS I used one of the condoms: sometimes the wrong condom is better than no condom.

PPS My organization is committed to voluntary population reduction, and we'd be nowhere without you. Keep up the great work!

Chris Korda
POB 261
Somerville,



MA 02143

October 22,

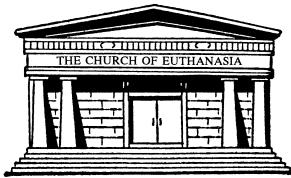
1997

Dear Maxell,

I recently purchased four DC-2120XL data cartridges, one of which my HP/Colorado T-1000 adamantly refused to read from, write to, or format, despite a fair amount of whirring and clicking. Since the other three cartridges behave normally, I conclude that the enclosed cartridge is defective, and I am therefore returning it for replacement.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



July 3, 1998

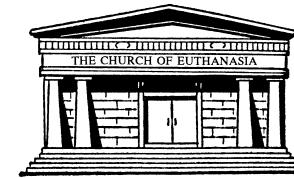
Dear Claudia,

I enclose the current issue of Snuff It as you request. The question you ask is a difficult one. The official CoE method of choice is Nitrous Oxide because when sufficiently concentrated (as with a garbage bag placed over the head) it is 100% effective, very quick, and quite enjoyable. It's possible, even likely, that one person found with a bag over their head would be ruled an accidental drug overdose, but two people would be a "dead" giveaway. Another suggestion is to climb up into the mountains around sunset, take off your clothes, and wait. This is a hard-core method, but my sources say it's not all that painful once you develop hypothermia. Even a group of people found this way could still be ruled an accidental death. Jumping out of a boat in the middle of the ocean is in a similar category. The most comprehensive source I know of for the pros and cons of suicide methods is on the internet at:
<http://ash.xanthia.com/methods.html>

I wish you luck with your endeavor. The CoE has no branch in the UK, but we have several UK members. Thanks for writing, and for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



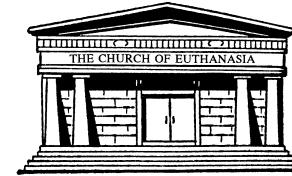
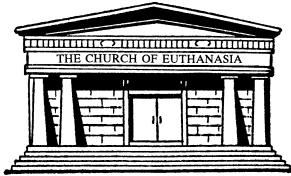
July 3, 1998

Dear Laura,

I hope this letter finds you enjoying your confinement, to the extent that it's possible to do so. It sounds like Newark, Delaware is fun, happy place, for oncologists anyway. Personally I grew in New York City, so I know whereof you speak. I'm glad to hear that you're spreading the word and correcting mistaken notions about our work. I enclose issue #1 of Snuff It as you request. Thanks for your donation, and for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



August 31, 1998

Dear Liv,

I enclose some information about our organization, along with the most recent issue of our journal. We don't have many supporters in Latvia, but we do have one. His name is E. Lavrinovics (his first name may be Eddy but I'm not sure). The last time I heard from him he had a radio show at the main radio station in Riga. The address I have for him is:

Mr. E. Lavrinovics
a/k 150
Riga 10
LV-1010

telephone: 371-2-331360

It's worth a try anyway. I hope you enjoy the enclosed materials. Please let me know what you think. If you're not going to have children you're a member already but why not make it official? Thanks for writing to us, and for not breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

August 31, 1998

Dear Mike,

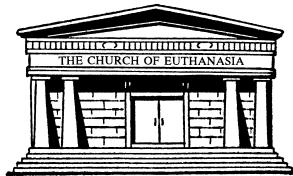
I apologize for the long delay. I was on tour in Germany and Bosnia for six weeks, and the Church office was closed during that time. Unfortunately some of the items you ordered are no longer in our catalog. Specifically, the 15 DTDAM, 15 DTDAF, and 6 RSTDST stickers, along with Snuff It #1, are all unavailable, and you therefore have a \$26 credit with us. Are there other items in our catalog that interest you? Let me know. The E-sermon booklet is also temporarily out of stock, but we're in the process of re-printing it. I'll send it along as soon as it's ready.

I notice you ordered a subscription to our journal. Are you aware that membership is available at no extra charge? If you're not going to have children, you're already a member, but why not make it official? Of course if if you have any doubts then it's better not join, since membership is lifetime and irrevocable.

Well, that's all for now. Keep spreading the word. Thanks for your order, and for not breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



THE CHURCH OF EUANTHASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(***) ***-**** coe@netcom.com
churchofeuthanasia.org

October 5, 1999

Dear Jerry,

It was good to talk with you the other day, and I'm glad to hear the museum is doing better than ever. I enclose my new CD, which I'm sure you'll enjoy. I highly recommend the cannibal anthem "Fleshdance," as well as "Buy More," and of course the title track "Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong." Speaking of which, be sure to play the CD, proselytize, burn incense, and paint your face with ashes on six billion humans day, coming up fast (according to the United Nations anyway) on Tuesday Oct. 12. If you ever have a need for a very strange and modern musical performance, let me know.

Yours,

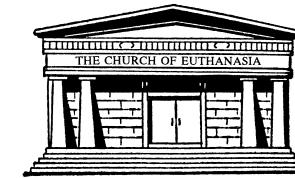
Chris Korda

PERFORMANCES 11/27/99 Galerie Horten (Dusseldorf) 11/26/99 Hafenklang (Hamburg) 11/25/99 Maria Am Ostbahnhof (Berlin) 11/24/99 Studio 672 (Cologne) 11/20/99 Ultraschall (Munich) 11/19/99 Ostparkstrasse 25 (Frankfurt) 10/23/99 Hibernia (Boston) 10/12/99 Circle (Boston) 09/04/99 Nitsa (Barcelona) 07/17/99 Ultraschall (Munich) 07/16/99 Douala (Ravensburg) 07/13/99 Pudel (Hamburg) 07/11/99 Love Parade/WMF (Berlin) 06/07/99 Live on WZBC 05/22/99 Ultraschall (Munich) 05/21/99 Credo (Munich) 05/06/99 Live on WZBC 12/31/98 Ultraschall (Munich) 12/26/98 U60-311 (Frankfurt) 12/25/98 WMF (Berlin) 09/22/98 Circle (Boston) 08/15/98 Popkomm (Cologne) 08/08/98 Futura

(Sarajevo) 08/??/98 Schalterhalle (Ulm) 08/01/98 Ultraschall (Munich) 07/24/98 Kellar (Munich) 07/12/98 Love Parade/WMF (Berlin) 06/20/98 Sex Is Good (Boston) 03/21/98 Ultraschall (Munich) 02/28/98 Vanishing Point (Boston) 08/23/97 Ultraschall (Munich) 08/16/97 Popkomm (Cologne)



Chris Korda



THE CHURCH OF EUANTHASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(***)***-**** coe@netcom.com
churchofeuthanasia.org

October 5, 1999

Dear Chris,

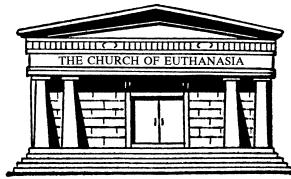
Thank you for the sampler CD, which I enjoyed, particularly "Heaven's Gate." I like ambience, texture, and early FM synth sounds, as you've probably gathered, since they're featured so prominently on "Demons In My Head." You're not the first to express reservations about the feedback at the end, but I have no regrets. By that point in the story, the protagonist has been boiled, cremated, and flushed, the angels have fallen and become demons, and the spell that unwinds the universe has been spoken, unleashing chaos and tearing the fabric of time. The results should be catastrophic, and at sufficient volume, they're close enough.

I enclose my CD, which I hope you enjoy. I highly recommend the cannibal anthem "Fleshdance," as well as "Buy More," and of course the title track "Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong." Be sure to play the CD, proselytize, burn incense, and paint your face with ashes on six billion humans day, coming up fast (according to the United Nations) on Tuesday Oct. 12.

Thank you also for the contribution, which is sorely needed and greatly appreciated. If you'd like to distribute COE material, that's easily arranged. You'll receive our wholesale prices so long as the order is a reasonable size.

I'll bite: what were the results of your sticker slogan test at the seminar? Regarding CD-burning, the CoE is anti-copyright. Feel free to reproduce anything on our web site, or anything we send you, in any form you like. Several of our stickers have been bootlegged already, and my only complaint is that no one is bold enough to send me samples for my scrapbook. In one case I actually tracked a perpetrator down and wound up with some very nice silver-plated "Save The Planet Kill Yourself" cigarette lighters.

Yours,



us your corpse! It's almost barbecue season.

March 5, 2000

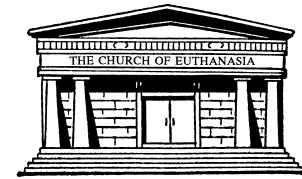
Dear Gen. Brown,

Thank you kindly for the pins, which I did indeed get "a kick out of." Your missive was riveting, as always. I'm sorry you've having trouble finding NO2. A chemical or gas supply house is the way to go, but it takes some luck and effort. You might try printing up some convincing-looking stationary and masquerading as a research company. In any case it's very exciting to hear that you're preparing to slouch into next world. Who knows what you will find there? Quite possibly nothing at all. Of course it's also possible that the next world will be filled with spics and niggers, or at least their souls anyway. If they're disembodied, are they still spics and niggers? If the answer is yes, as I suspect it is, I suggest you prepare yourself emotionally for what might otherwise be a rude awakening. On the other hand, you may find yourself reincarnated as a plant, insect, fish, or other non-human, and lead a blissfully simple and carefree existance. Well, actually that's not so likely either, since you'll be growing/flying/swimming or otherwise romping in toxic human waste. It's tough shit all the way around. Maybe a non-afterlife is the best bet after all.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

PS Don't forget to make arrangements to ship

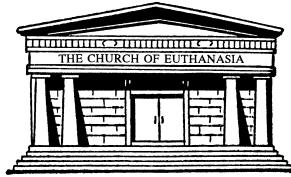


August 31, 1998

Dear Mt.,

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



us your corpse! It's almost barbecue season.

March 5, 2000

Dear Gen. Brown,

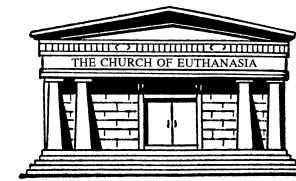
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Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

PS Don't forget to make arrangements to ship

were my
now they
CD, where
belong.
Yours,
Rev.



demons, and
are on the
they

Chrissy

March 5, 2000

Dear Julia,

Thank you for your letter, and the beautiful collage. The photo is outrageous, it makes my skin hot just thinking about it. I only wish it was a little brighter, so I could see you more clearly! I enclose a photo, I hope it arrives not bent. Also the CDs are enclosed.

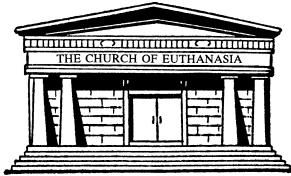
I'll be coming to Europe in the second half of May, and I hope we'll meet up somehow. The details aren't clear yet, but it's most likely going to be a southern tour, including Austria and Switzerland. I'll email you as soon as I have more exact information.

Julia, you are in command of the Polish Church of Euthanasia. I have faith in you. I'm sure you will find a way. Here in Boston, we're preparing a big Church action against genetic engineering, in just a few weeks. We're making a giant banner that says:

HUMAN EXTINCTION WHILE WE STILL CAN

I'm still very busy with work, making software for the 3-D printing company. Soon I'll have enough money to rebuild my studio and then I'll be able to make music again. So don't lose hope, there will be more music from me, maybe not as soon as you would like.

Please don't listen to "Demons In My Head" until you have 45 minutes when you won't interrupted. Disconnect the telephone. It is an exorcism. The demons are real. They



November 27, 1997

Dear P Melville,

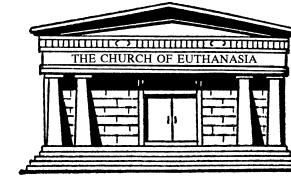
Thank you for your much needed donation of \$20 in 1997. As you know, the Church of Euthanasia is a tax-exempt foundation (EIN 04-324-9910), and your donation can be deducted from your federal income tax as a charitable donation, provided you itemize.

I'm pleased you enjoyed the Springer Show, though what you saw was only a portion of what really happened that day. Rev. Chrissy's fellatio demonstration on Vermin X was left on the editing room floor, as well as many other great moments, leaving the viewer with the more subversive information and little of the scandalous action--good planning

I wanted to thank you personally for the entertainment you provided the Church, which I viewed on my recent birthday. Yep, Chris and I watched The Pig-Fucking Movie, and up until the end, it was interesting. I haven't got much of a stomach for hung beasts, of any sort. Oh well, I just wanted to let you know the video you sent has been viewed.

Yours,

Marilyn Fontenrose



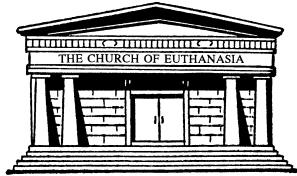
November 27, 1997

Dear Sean,

Thanks for the "Plants and Animals" post-card.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

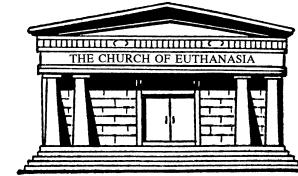


THE CHURCH OF EUANTHASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(***) ***-**** coe@netcom.com
churchofeuthanasia.org

August 6, 1999

Yours,

Chris Korda

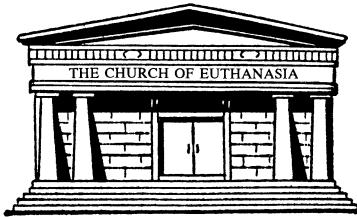


THE CHURCH OF EUANTHASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(***) ***-**** coe@netcom.com
churchofeuthanasia.org

August 6, 1999

Yours,

Chris Korda



The Church of Euthanasia
P.O.Box 261, Somerville, MA 02143
EMAIL: coe@netcom.com WWW: www.paranoia.com/coe/

December 6, 1996

Dear Mr. MacDougall,

Your Wild Earth article "Humans as Cancer" was fascinating, and exquisitely written. As reverend and founder of the Church of Euthanasia, I am writing in the hope of obtaining permission to reprint your article in our journal.

The Church of Euthanasia is a non-profit foundation devoted to restoring balance between Humans and the remaining species on Earth, through voluntary population reduction and the re-spiritualization of wild nature. Well-known as the "Act-Up" of the right-to-die, pro-abortion, animal rights, sex-education, and population-awareness movements, the Church uses DADA-inspired shock tactics, black humor, and mass marketing techniques to bring overpopulation out of the academic world, and into the mainstream of popular culture.

Though 501(c)(3) as an educational foundation, the Church's mission is spiritual: to disseminate "alien" world-views of Human activity, particular views grounded in the sacredness of Earth (e.g. Hopi, Lakota, and other Indian views), and thereby provoke a much-needed leap of consciousness to species awareness. As a symbol of this departure from the narrow time-span of Eurocentric Humanism, each of the Church's members takes a lifetime vow to not procreate.

If anyone has spoken more movingly on behalf of planetary oncology than you, I am unaware of it. I hope you will consider joining the many other writers who have articulated equally inspiring world-views in our journal.

Respectfully,

Rev. Chris Korda

CHRIS KORDA
***** STREET
SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(***) ***-***

TO:

DOUGLAS F. FAGAN
FAGAN & SONS MASONRY

June 1, 2000

Dear Doug,

I assume you're buried under a mountain of work (figuratively speaking of course). Nonetheless it would be very helpful if you could let me know approximately how long it's likely to be before you get around to me.

Sincerely yours,

Chris Korda

June 5, 1996

Hello, and greetings from lovely Somerville. You are hereby notified that the Church of Euthanasia's annual meeting will take place on the afternoon of July 3, at the National Rainbow Gathering. This year's Gathering will be held somewhere in the Ozark national forest, almost certainly in eastern Missouri, though we can't entirely rule out Arkansas just yet. Sorry we can't be more specific, but the Rainbow families are playing their cards close to the chest this year, due no doubt to increased attention from the friendly Forestry Service.

As you get close to the area, you're bound to run into people who are headed the same way and know the ropes, so don't let the uncertainty dissuade you (if all else fails, try calling the Forestry Service). If (like me) you haven't been before, think of it as an adventure, and be prepared for anything; tent, sleeping bag, warm clothes, cup, bowl, spoon, food, water, and insect repellent would all be good stuff to have. Check with Information for the exact location of the meeting, or just look for a big black "four pillars" banner. If you want to go, and have questions, but don't have access to the Internet (coe@netcom.com), leave me a message at (617) 868-9800 x2362. Be sure to leave your number and the best time to reach you!

Now that we have upwards of a hundred members, it makes sense to have a members' directory, organized by state so that you can easily contact other members in your area. The directory will be distributed to members **only**, but if you don't feel comfortable giving out your address, and don't have (or want) a post-office box or an e-mail address, well, that's okay. Either way, please take the time to fill out and mail in the enclosed stamped postcard.

Even if you don't need this information anymore, a friend might (though hopefully not, of course): the Office of Population Research at Princeton University maintains an emergency contraception world-wide web site and toll-free number. Both allow you to get information on the "morning after" pill and other forms of emergency contraception, and then find the clinics, hospitals or doctors nearest you that will prescribe them. Call 1-800-584-9911 or access <http://opr.princeton.edu/ec/ec.html> right away. *Don't "wait and see what happens."* You have 72 hours to take the pills or 5-7 days to have an IUD installed.

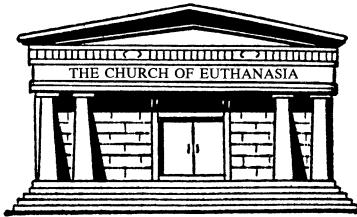
Personally, I've been exhausted/burned out/depressed lately. The day-to-day grind of running the office is getting on my nerves, my wrists are hating it, and the creative juices just haven't been flowing. Right now I'm concentrating on eating well, exercising a bit, sleeping as much as possible, and twanging on my guitar. It's time for a change of scenery; July can't come soon enough for me.

What else? We're starting to work on Snuff It #4, so if you're interested in contributing and haven't done so already, now would be a good time. We desperately need office help (even more than money) so if you're in the Boston area, and have some free time, please volunteer. The next major events are Boston

Population Awareness Day and the Boston Hemp Rally, both in September. That's about it; see you in Missouri, and as always, thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



The Church of Euthanasia
PO Box 261, Somerville, MA 02143
(***) ***-**** coe@netcom.com

April 13, 1999

Dear Wendy,

I enclose a 1/2" tape with around 18 minutes of assorted Church footage on it. The footage includes:

- * The First Night parade
- * A service in the CoE chapel
- * A cannibal taste-test in front of a supermarket
- * A fetus barbecue during a pro-life rally
- * Infiltrating Catholic anti-abortion protesters in front of a clinic (featuring Pedophile Priests for Life)

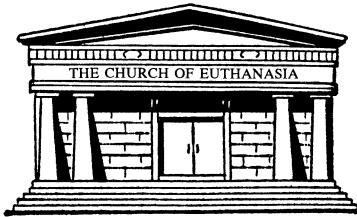
I'm shouting in all the footage you have at this point, so for contrast, the last thing on the tape is a brief interview in which I'm speaking calmly.

The footage is intended to go with the music on the CD, particularly "Fleshdance", and was therefore selected for visuals rather than audio.

I will definitely need this tape back.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



April 18, 1996

Dear Father Paley,

Congratulations, and welcome to the Church of Euthanasia. As you know, membership implies a lifetime vow to not procreate, and for this you have our undying respect and admiration. The enclosed certificate is a symbol of your commitment. Display it prominently: it's something to be proud of!

I don't know about "Editorial Humor": it never made any great impression on me, but I'll take your professional word for it. Somerville, however, is not so bad as urban areas go, and is quite close to several miles of wilderness (some trails, but otherwise unmolested). I've only been to SF once, as a child, and remember little besides being violently ill after eating too many fortune cookies in Chinatown.

I'm not surprised you're having trouble finding a suitably misanthropic "intentional community." My advice is DIY: that's what I did, and I've been very happy with the results. I live in a three-story house with four other people. The cast of characters has changed many times over the nine years we've been here, but many of them have been (or become) close friends. None of my roommates are actual members of the Church, but we haven't had any breeders yet, nor will we.

If you're inspired, by all means submit letters, sermons, articles, or anything else for the next issue of Snuff It. Keep in touch, let us know if your address changes, and as always, thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

PS: to answer your question: yes, your "pet ape" is a permanent sodomite, and a lucky guy to boot!

PPS: UNAPACK is in this week's Time magazine.

Chris Korda
P.O.Box 261
Somerville, MA 02143
(***) ***-***
coe@netcom.com

T.J. Martin
Armadillo Enterprises
1251 Roosevelt Blvd #206
Clearwater, FL 33760

January 31, 2000

Dear T.J.,

I'm writing for two reasons: first, to let you know that I really enjoyed using a friend's Clavia Nord Lead 2 on my most recent album, and secondly, because I'm interested in acquiring my very own Nord Lead 2 (rack model) to use on my next album.

I enclose the European release of my most recent album, "Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong," along with a press kit. The Nord is featured prominently on "Zeal" (track 7) and appears on "Victim of Leisure" (track 1), which became a club hit. The music has been very well received in Europe, and has received outstanding media attention. I've been performing my live electronic set regularly in Europe, including appearances at Futura, Pop-Kom, and the last two Love Parades.

I'm known in the United States more for my organization--the Church of Euthanasia--than for my music. The Church is a 501(c)(3) educational foundation that addresses overpopulation using novel and controversial tactics, including appearances on NPR and the Jerry Springer Show.

I'm made my living writing software for most of my life, including signal processing, MIDI, and robotic applications, so I appreciate the flexibility and power of the Nord's interface. I create my music and run my live show with specialized home-grown software that's custom-tailored to my needs. In some cases my software's full power isn't being utilized, because my output modules lack adequate controls. With the Nord, everything can be controlled, and my software really shines.

I hope you'll take a chance to listen to the music. Let me know if you want any more information, and I'll arrange it. I say good things about Nord every chance I get, and I get plenty of chances. I would happily be a sponsor, or whatever it takes to get my hands on a Nord Lead 2 rackmount. Thanks for your time, and enjoy!

Yours,

Chris Korda

Chris Korda
P.O.Box 261
Somerville, MA 02143
(***) ***-***
coe@netcom.com

T.J. Martin
Armadillo Enterprises
1251 Roosevelt Blvd #206
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I hope you'll take a chance to listen to the music. Let me know if you want any more information, and I'll arrange it. I say good things about Nord every chance I get, and I get plenty of chances. I would happily be a sponsor if that's helpful. I can't wait to get my hands on a Nord Lead 2 again. Thanks for your time, and enjoy!

Yours,

Chris Korda

The Church of Euthanasia
P.O.Box 261, Somerville, MA 02143
(***) ***-**** FAX (617) 772-8592

July 11, 1997

Dear Bill,

I am writing this in the hopes that the Somerville Community Corporation will agree to rent us a small office space. I'll try to describe our purpose and activities below.

The Church of Euthanasia is a nonprofit organization devoted to restoring balance between humans and the remaining species on earth through voluntary population reduction. This will require a leap of consciousness whereby humans begin to recognize themselves as a species, housed among many other species within the living Earth. Though the Church became tax exempt in 1995 as an educational foundation under 501(a) and 501(c)(3), our mission--communicating the divinity of nature--is primarily spiritual, hence the name. Widely considered the "Act-Up" of population organizations, we are also known for our leadership within the right-to-die, pro-abortion, animal rights, and sexual education movements.

Though we have common ground with more mainstream population organizations (ZPG, CCN, etc.), we are distinguished from them by our emphasis on making non-procreation a positive social goal. To that end, every one of our members takes a lifetime vow to not procreate. We currently have around two hundred members, mostly in the United States. We are also distinguished by our efforts to link population reduction not only to sexual civil rights and women's control over their bodies, but also to the right of every individual to choose the time and place of their death. Our work pits us against the Catholic Church, which opposes sexual civil rights, as well as contraception, abortion, and euthanasia.

Our activities can be broadly divided into outreach and fundraising. Outreach includes newsletters, an Internet web site, speaking engagements, and occasional public gatherings to promote awareness of overpopulation. We also distribute information on emergency contraception, and provide counseling on adoption, pets, gardening and other types of nurturing as alternatives to childbearing. Fundraising includes donations, grant writing, and proceeds from the sale of witty population-oriented merchandise.

I hope this information is helpful; by all means call if you have any questions. I look forward to hearing from you.

Yours,

Chris Korda
President and Director

June 14, 1996

Dear Pagan,

I'm feeling overwhelmed and emotional, and I warn you I may say stupid things that I'll regret later; so be it. I feel like Lisa Suckdog: I'm falling in love by mail. With you (Yes, you), because of your darn magazine which I find very moving, and lovable. This is tragic and humorous since 1. I hardly know you 2. you already have a boyfriend 3. I'm not even sure either of us finds the other sexually attractive. On this last point, I can only speak for myself and say that after my last "relationship", I'm fairly confused, and unsure about my gender, never mind my sexual preferences. The only thing I'm sure of is that I definitely do have a strong and mysterious desire to touch and be touched by another Human (or Humans?) that I like very much. Could this be what people mean by "intimacy"? Who knows. People have strange customs. My desire is often frustrated, since the group of people I like very much is quite small relative to the world's population, and for whatever reasons, an extremely low percentage of the people in my group express any desire to touch or be touched.

But I digress. The important thing (to me anyway) is not the touching so much as how I feel about the other person, which has a lot to do with what's in (or not in) their head. In other words, not just anyone will do; I don't think I could be happy in a 1970's NYC bath house. I don't mean to imply that there's anything wrong with this type of thing, I'm just saying (based on some experience) that it's not me. It's really more the sense of *bonding* that I crave, or perhaps rapport is a better word--a feeling of recognizing yourself in another, and being recognized, and above all *accepted*, as you are, with all of your strengths and weaknesses. It's hard to describe, but I know it when I feel it (which is not very often). It's kind of like meeting yourself in a dream; everything is the same, but different, and no matter how similar you are, you're still separate. I think this is what people call "unconditional love". History suggests that it's rare, and often violently suppressed due its destabilizing influence on "civilization", "culture", etc.

But I digress. The bottom line here is that I have a desire to bond with you. This desire springs from my intuition (growing stronger all the time, thanks to my cultivation of femaleness) that you share many of my feelings and perceptions. I'm aware that my desire is unreasonable, possibly even destructive, and that I'm risking embarrassment, humiliation, rejection, and who knows what else; unfortunately (or fortunately) emotions are not easily swayed by rational arguments. I know I'm aiming high here (aim for the chin?), but I'm also pragmatic (perhaps I should say downtrodden) enough to take what I can get. I'd probably even settle for a lunch date, or a phone call. So please call me, 628-****.

Out of gas, I remain:

October 24, 1994

Dear Paul,

I understand Sam Newborn sent you the re-typed contract last week. I just wanted to drop a you note letting you know that the hype on this whole Save The Planet Kill Yourself thing is far from over, and is in fact increasing every day. Yesterday I was interviewed by Steeve O'Keefe of Outside Magazine, and interviews have also appeared in the Island Ear (Long Island, NY) and Buzz (Albany NY) recently. Spencer Gifts and Capitol City Distribution are distributing the T-shirts, starting November 1, and the magazine (Snuff It) is being distributed nationally by Tower Magazines, Fine Print, and Desert Moon. The (understaffed) Kevorkian mail order business is already two weeks behind due to the volume of orders, and I've had to send back 54 mail-order requests for the 12" single so far (we're completely out of stock), many of them from Chicago, where it is in regular rotation at a number of clubs and radio stations.

Nonetheless, nothing lasts forever, least of all hype. Sam tells me you are still very much interested, and Sharon agrees. So why wait? Let's sign off on this thing and make some records, while the hype is still there. I look forward to hearing from you soon.

Yours,

Chris Korda

"What else can I say? Absolutely brilliant!"

-Slug & Lettuce, NYC

"I just can't keep it off my turntable!"

-\$aint @ndrew, Ogyr Network, DC

"A real 'message' here! This worked my crowd on the first listen!"

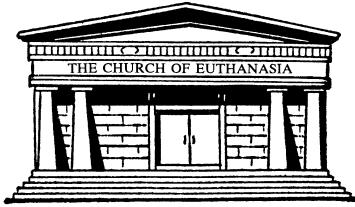
-Michael Limacher, Chester Street, Chicago

"This is SUPER STUFF! Thanks Kevorkian!"

-Brack Johnson, The Upstairs, Chicago

"Both sides are BUMPING!"

-Shannon Harris, WIUS 88.3 / Chasers



THE CHURCH OF EUTHANASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
VOICE: (**) *-*-**** FAX: (**) *-*-****

May 12, 1997

Dear Scott,

Rachel at the Avalon in St. Louis suggested that I contact you. The Church of Euthanasia is extremely popular (e.g. we've sold over 100,000 stickers) and well-publicized (high-traffic web site, TV, radio, club hit dance record, write-ups in Wired, NY Post, etc). The Church has also been on national talk radio lately, and we'll be appearing on the Jerry Springer Show in June. I enclose a catalog of our witty items and some samples, along with a list of our top sellers, and I've listed some of our best distributors and stores below.

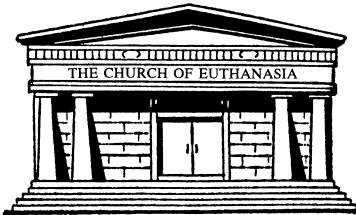
We prefer to do business with chains (as opposed to single stores) that sell to young people, college kids etc. We've had problems with big chains (e.g. Spencer Gifts) who want to carry our stuff--because they know kids will buy it--but chicken out because it's too controversial. No guts, no glory, if you know what I mean. Let me know if there's anything else I can do. I look forward to doing business with you.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

Distributor/Store	Region	State
MAYVEN & ASSOC (TOWER)	NATIONAL	CA
RAVEN IMAGES	NATIONAL	CA
QVIMBY'S QVEER STORE	CHICAGO	IL
MOON MYSTIQUE	CHICAGO	IL
NEWBURY COMICS	NEW ENGLAND AREA	MA
THE PERFECT WORD	PHILADELPHIA	PA
VEEM	PHILADELPHIA	PA
ZIA RECORDS	PHOENIX	AZ
GROUP W BENCH	NEW HAVEN	CT
CAPITAL CITY (PLANET K)	AUSTIN	TX
FINE PRINT	AUSTIN	TX
DESERT MOON	SANTA FE	NM
TOTAL ANNEX	DENVER	CO
JUNKMAN'S DAUGHTER	ATLANTA/ATHENS	GA
RECYCLE RECORDS	COLORADO SPRINGS	CO

MUNDO GITANO ITHACA NY
SUBTERRANEAN FORT WAYNE IN
NIRVANA'S CLOSET FRACKVILLE PA
FACES NORTHAMPTON MA
PSYCHEDELIC SHACK PENSACOLA FL
SHOP THERAPY PROVINCETOWN MA



May 12, 1998

Dear Poppy,

Congratulations, and welcome to the Church of Euthanasia. As you know, membership implies a lifetime vow to not procreate, and for this you have my undying respect and admiration. The enclosed certificate is a symbol of your commitment. Display it prominently: it's something to be proud of!

Now that you've taken the vow, what else can you do? You could stop eating flesh, if you haven't already, or give up your car, if you have one. You could plant a garden and grow some of your food, or use less electricity, or less water, or less paper or plastic. You could recycle more, or buy only recycled products. You could spread the word, proselytize to friends, family, and neighbors, or write letters to your local paper. If you're really ambitious, you could organize a group of like-minded individuals and do all of these things, together. But if you can't, or don't want to, it's okay. Just by choosing to not procreate, you've already done your share. You can pat yourself on the back, and feel good about yourself. You are changing the world.

Did you know that Pagan Kennedy is a CoE member? She's a regular at CoE actions, and spoke highly of you, though she's not listed in the 1998 directory, which you've hopefully received by now. Perhaps we should change our name to "The Church of Celebrity Authors," or better yet "The Church of Simon & Schuster Authors." This is particularly humorous since my father is still editor-in-chief at S&S. Things have changed there: I seem to remember a nasty flap when S&S reneged on "American Psycho," not so many years ago. Thank you for the copy of "Exquisite Corpse," though I have to say in all honesty that I didn't get it, despite reading it very carefully. Call me boring (necrophilia-challenged?), but I'll never understand the fascination with serial killers. I didn't understand it in Jim Goad, or in Randall Phillip either, though your work is quite different from theirs of course. I've heard that both of them were severely abused as children, but I'm not sure if that's true in your case. Obviously there are many people who share your fascination, and not all of them are abuse survivors, so clearly there's some other common thread. Is it identification with the aggressor? My rage continues to be mostly self-directed.

Even if the Church does nothing else useful, at least we've published "An Afternoon With Jeremy Rifkin" in our e-sermons booklet, and though it's long, I hope you'll take the time to read it: I can't think of anyone who's argued more movingly for the leap of consciousness to *species awareness*.

Keep in touch, be sure to let me know if your address

changes, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Dear Artie P.

This is Pastor Kim responding instead of the right Reverend Chris. He is out doing the slimy evil thing to some life form elsewhere, man i do not want to think about it. Anyway why do you want to organize a C.O.E. benefit? You are the C.O.E.! Get out into the street and protest the actions of the ugly predatory hairless monkeys in your area. Do you think they do less harm if they play music? Birds make better music, squirrels sing better, roaches are more sexually attractive, spiders more beautiful, rabbits richer in love, and ants more wise. We would kill them all. Get your ass into the street and preach against the hairless ape that we are and our institutions. Take pictures and send them to us so we may inspire others.

Monkey Love
Pastor Kim

Dear RE Bareaux

Thank you for your letter of Aug 27, '97, and sorry for the delay. This is Pastor Kim responding as Chris has refused to talk to anyone for weeks now. He walks about the city of somerville like some bag person who has lost his bag and only comes home on sunday night to fornicate with the roommates dog. We are all afraid that the bitch will give birth to mutant chrislike things that will rant and rave endlessly about who the hell knows what and drive us insane. The birds tell me that Kentucky is beautiful in the fall and the peaceful air of your letter makes me believe that this time at least they are not lying to me. Squirrels are more generally truthful but I hear they have Mad Cow disease in your area. Please do plant some more trees and tell the birds there that they should not taunt me for being a ugly hairless ape. We should have gone to Chicago but the city is dead and we are afraid to go least we come back lifeless zombies. Please write again.

love Kim

Dear CG Birdwell

This is Pastor Kim responding as Chris is in a catatonic state muttering slowly that he hates all life forms that move faster than slugs, that exude slime or not... it goes on like this day in and day out and we are all about to lose it here in somerville and take off our clothes and walk into the snow and be adopted by squirrels and learn to open nuts with what teeth remain. It is the lack of sunlight that does this to us from november to june in the northeast. Birds tell me that Texas is a more warm and sunny place for mutant predatory hairless monkey shits like ourselves, but I think they hate us for shooting them so I do not take their insults to heart.

Dear K.C.

Thank you so much for your letter of Sept. 9 '97. This is Pastor Kim responding for Chris as he hates all people today and refuses to communicate today. Your desire for faith in the giant predatory hairless monkey that we all are is touching, but obviously failing to bring you any joy. Why the fixation on people, when you correctly observe that they are all mobile piles of shit. Go live with the birds, talk to the squirrels, build with the ants, screw a goat and fall in love. Walk into that wonderful forest of the pacific northwest and never reveal yourself to the asshole mutant aliens again.

good luck staying lost
Pastor Kim

Dear Albert

This is Pastor Kim, the raving priest: sorry Chris is busy servicing other disciples right now. Your letter reveals as evolved awareness as any of us but for a slavish worship of personality. Christ or Chris, what is the difference. We would have you be free of hairless monkey worship. Lust for goats, their erogenous areas are so pink and moist. People are predatory simians who were brought here by aliens to consume all other life forms on this planet. People are not deserving of your semen. Go out and organize the pigeons in your neighborhood into a revolt against the ugly monkeys and their institutions. Tell them to crap on all of us, even the Church of Euthanasia.

With much Love

Pastor Kim

PS The Reverend wants to know whether you have read Thomas Pynchon's novel "V." which is partly set in Malta and whose principal character is Benny Profane.

January 1, 1998

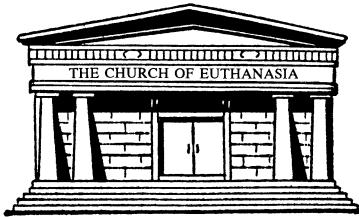
Dear Hermies,

Yes, it's true, I'm God, the son of God in fact, and there's nothing I like better than fucking pigs and eating my own crap except possibly receiving a damn good whipping before being nailed to a tree until I'm deader than a soggy biscuit. I fart on the demonizations of the mass media. They are unfit to sniff the panties of my vegetative grandmother in Cleveland. You haven't experienced ecstacy until I've thrust into your slimy pits.

Your pittance is nowhere near enough. We must all pay and pay and pay, until every tree is cut down, until the oceans are barren cesspools, navigated only by human turds, until the glorious day when every last inch of the earth has been covered with asphalt and man is finally fit to drink God's pee. I drink it every day and it's healthful and rejuvenating. Even if you've tried it, don't knock it up.

Yours

Rev. Chrissie



October 24, 1996

Dear Jim,

I enclose some information about the Church of Euthanasia, along with our current catalog. In a nutshell, we are a non-profit, tax-exempt foundation devoted to restoring balance between Humans and the remaining species on Earth through voluntary population reduction. We mass-market slogans, mostly in the form of bumper stickers, pins, and t-shirts, both to proselytize our message, and to raise funds for our other activities, which include a world-wide-web site and our journal, *Snuff It*. Each of our members takes a lifetime vow to not procreate, and we have members around the world, including several in Cleveland. As I said on the telephone today, Relentless joins an ever-growing number of companies who market our ideas independently, and since this helps our cause indirectly, we give you our blessing. However, now that you know where the ideas come from, perhaps you will consider working with us, in order to assure both your, and our continued success.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

May 31, 1995

Dear Renwick,

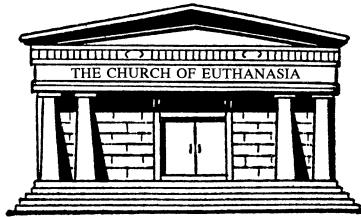
As I said on the phone this morning, the enclosed T-shirt is our "family values" model, designed very much with Spencer Gifts in mind; no "church" stuff, etc. The front is identical to the now-ubiquitous bumper sticker. The back is eye-catching and understandable in any language. In my opinion, this shirt will sell very well for you, for the following reasons:

1. We've now sold over 50,000 "SAVE THE PLANET KILL YOURSELF" bumper stickers, and two-thirds of that is Spencer Gifts. The time between re-orders is dropping steadily.
2. Tower Records is now selling the "Church of Euthanasia/Four Pillars" T-shirt (the one Spencer Gifts decided not to carry) both nationally and internationally.
3. Our magazine ("Snuff It") is getting rave reviews and is now distributed nationally by the "Big Three": Tower Magazines, Fine Print, and Desert Moon Periodicals.
4. Our merchandise is aimed directly at the 14-24 age group. We have a major presence on the Internet, including the World-Wide Web, with followers around the world, and our music is being played as far away as Hungary and Latvia.
5. We just came back from the National Stationery Show, and the response was tremendous. We wrote over \$4000 in orders just at the show, and new orders are coming every day. We now carry 32 stickers, 20 buttons, and three T-shirts, plus posters and novelties.

I urge you give this T-shirt a try. I look forward to hearing from you.

Yours,

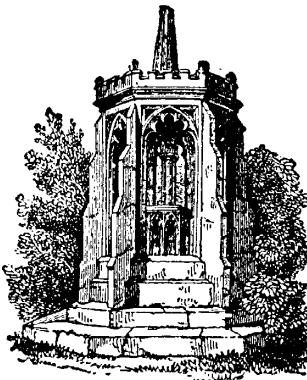
Chris Korda



March 11, 1997

I, Rev. Chris Korda, received the amount \$225, in payment for one IBM PS/2 model 70, serial #23KMXAD8750, along with one standard IBM keyboard, one Microsoft PS/2-style mouse, one reference diskette, one OS/RAM32 diskette.

Chris Korda



September 8, 1994

Dear Sam,

Hot Productions (A.K.A. Radikal Records) is run by Paul Klein. His assistant's name is Sharon. I enclose the original license agreement that Sharon faxed to me, along with the changes I requested. They haven't called me since I faxed my changes to them on 7/28. I've called them a dozen times, and on four separate occasions Sharon has promised that they would fax me the revised contract at a certain time, but each time, nothing arrived. I've heard a variety of excuses, especially that Paul is very busy. Many times I have asked Sharon specifically if Paul was still interested, and she has always said yes, definitely. I also asked her if there was a problem with the contract, and she said she didn't think so. The last few times I spoke to her she said Paul was being very rude, and that she couldn't understand why he hadn't sent the contract.

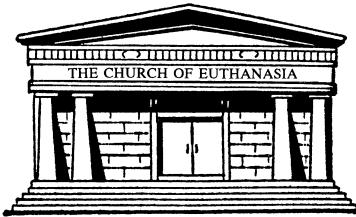
Sharon personally recommended changes 'b' and 'c' over the telephone on 7/25. Change 'b' puts some pressure on them to release the record while there's still a buzz on it. This change may be what's causing the problem, particularly if Paul's production schedule is backed up, as I suspect is the case. Three years seems too generous to me, but I would settle for 60, or even 90 days at this point. Change 'c' was merely a clarification that the master cannot be re-mixed without my written consent. Paragraph 14 is necessary to ensure that I can provide copies to my producer and engineer.

Paragraph 15 was a mistake on my part, plain and simple. I was annoyed that he wouldn't agree to an advance, and I thought perhaps I could get some money up front by selling him promotional materials. Sharon told me they would drop paragraph 15 several weeks ago, and I agreed. Last week I thought I would try the opposite tactic. I sent him some promotional materials: 100 bumper stickers, and two T-shirts. No effect so far.

Anyway, Paul will be back in the office on Friday. You can reach me at (617) 776-9712.

Yours,

Chris Korda



June 11, 2000

Dear Sammy,

It's great to hear news of your exploits in Belgium, where of course there is tremendous overpopulation, as there is throughout europe. I enclose the items you requested, along with a copy of the American release of "Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong." The American release differs from the German / Gigolo version in two important respects.

First, it has my original cover design, which was rejected by the Gigolos. Their official reasons were that the cover would make it impossible to distribute the record in Germany (which I doubt very much), and that they didn't want to be put in the position of publicly defending my ideas (closer to the truth but still lame). In fact they are quite conservative Bavarian country boys and the concept offended them, though they didn't like to admit it. This was very unfortunate, because Germany was the perfect place to release this cover. Here in the U.S. people are so poorly educated they will think it's a pizza oven.

Second, it includes the original version of "Fleshdance", which was rejected by DJ Hell for no reason, except to prove that he is the "godfather", and replaced with a stupid Hell/Bartz remix which I absolutely hate. This was tragic, because the original "Fleshdance" was the strongest, most shocking, and most original track on the album. The response to "Fleshdance" here in the U.S. has proved this beyond any doubt.

I could also send you Gigolo 12" of "Sex is Good", and the Gigolo double 12" of "Six Billion Humans...", but it would be better for you to buy them in Belgium (through EFA) if they are still available, because I have only a small number of copies, and of course vinyl is heavy and expensive to ship internationally.

If you are interested in ambient / sound collage I could send you my "Demons In My Head" CD, which is very spooky and beautiful but definitely not for everyone.

Your "Save The Planet Kill Yourself" banner is bigger than ours! Outrageous! I would love to see a photo of you with the banner. If it's a good photo we will put up on the Church web site, with your permission of course.

It would be excellent to have translations of anything on the Church web site. The Unabomber manifesto is quite long and complex, and would be a very ambitious project I think, but don't let that stop you. Of course, I'd love to see some of my own writings translated, especially the Church Prayer ("Prayer for a Good Death"), which is quite short.

I hope you'll become our first Belgian member, and I look forward to hearing from you soon.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda

Dear Sascha & Heike,

The delay is inexcusable, so I won't bother giving any excuses. My only worry is that you might have moved by now, but hopefully not. I really enjoyed your letter, which I'll get to in a minute, but first the news: my new 12" EP "Sex Is Good" will be released by International Gigolo on June 5, and as a result, I'm returning to Germany for a six-week tour, starting July 7. The tour schedule so far is as follows:

Berlin: Sunday, July 12 (the day after Love Parade), at club WMF.

Munich: date to be announced, at club Ultraschall, Kunstmuseum Ost.

Cologne: Saturday, August 15 (during the Popkom), indoors, exact location to be announced.

So, as you can see, I'll be in Cologne in August, which is not so far from Bochum, so it's possible we can meet again. I'm writing also to Karsten, in the hope that one of you hasn't moved.

There might not be enough time to write, so how can you reach me? You can call me at (***)-***-****, until July 7. After that, I'll probably be staying at Christoph's flat in Munich, (0)89 201-5018. If all else fails, you can reach me through the label:

Disko B/Gigolo, Lindwurmstr 71 RGB, D-80337 Munich
voice: (011 49) 89 5438-231 or -232, fax: (011 49) 89 5438-441

Now to your letter, which you might not remember so well. I'm glad to support your anti-human views. I'm all for tree-hugging, if I had any sense I'd do it every day at least once. "I only brake for animals" is cool, or how about "I brake for humans, too"? A subtle twist. This is related to the CoE idea about having "compassion for all beings, even humans." Emphasis on the word "even." If everyone was shocked by the prayer, so much the better. I wasn't expecting this to be a shock, but sometimes you can't plan for everything. It definitely made a strong impression, and this is what matters. Everything doesn't have to be rational or even consistent. Success in this case isn't measured necessarily by persuading people with logical arguments. Success is waking them up out of their trance, the trance that prevents us from evolving beyond this point where we are all stuck. I haven't gotten around to Tipler, but I have a pretty good idea what he has to say, having read similar books. Thermodynamics can be quite useful as a metaphor for understanding the effect of humans on the Earth, but like any type of knowledge it can be used to justify bad things. Cioran "strength through resignation" is cool, very much like our "Unabomber for president" campaign here in the US in 1996. Dune is good because Herbert demonstrates that the purpose of life is to create greater and greater diversity of life, or in his words, that "all life is in the service of life." From this point of view humans have clearly emerged as the force of entropy on earth, destroying diversity wherever they go, replacing it with human monoculture. Heike, I don't know how to interpret your dream (of being sexually tortured at a CoE meeting), but we only torture breeders anyway, and even then only if they pay us (joke). Your explanation (that you were driven sexually towards me and then felt guilty) is as plausible as anything I can come up with. Your dog can join the Church but only if he's not going to procreate (there are already plenty of dogs). And that's all. Hopefully see you both soon.

-Chris

June 27, 1999

Dear Selena,

My troubles with ZPG date back to the first--and last--"Boston Population Awareness Day," which ZPG organized in 1994. I enclose a description of what happened that day below. Like recycling, "earth day," "green" products, and "wise use," ZPG's polite "just stop at one" ideology encourages further economic and population growth, by helping to create the illusion that industrial society can be reformed. Like most leftist groups, they specialize in fund-raising, lobbying, and magazines full of self-congratulation for imaginary "progress."

Thank you for your donation, which will help us continue the good work of persuading the industrial elite to eliminate themselves.

Yours,

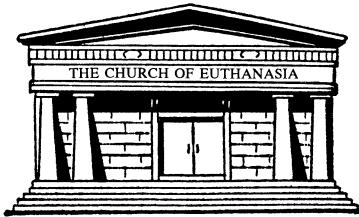
Rev. Chris Korda

Excerpt from "Snuff It" #2:

'The Being' sighted on the Boston Common

In case you weren't there, September 10 was Population Awareness Day on the Boston Common. A variety of 'politically correct' organizations including Zero Population Growth, the Sierra Club, Cleanwater Action, and Mass Choice were sitting at tables around the fountain near Park Street quietly minding their own business, when who should show up but the Church of Euthanasia! Rev. Chris Korda led the way in a very nice flower print number, carrying a stick topped by a bloody carnivorous baby. She was followed by a dozen church members, including such notables as Noise editor T-Max, clad in black 'Save The Planet Kill Yourself' T-shirts and swinging smoking incense stenchers. The alien intelligence known only as 'The Being' also made a rare appearance for this gala event. It moved quite slowly, apparently unused to Earth's gravity, and was protected from harmful negative energy by a 100 foot long strip of white fabric carried by church members. The organizers stood transfixed in horror as the group circled the fountain twice, chanting and rolling a giant RU-486 pill. The group then formed a protective circle around 'The Being', while Rev. Korda and Pastor Scott engaged in a simultaneous reading of population-related facts, including "Production of excrement by U.S. human population: 12,000 pounds per second! Production of excrement by U.S.

livestock: 250,000 pounds per second!" The crowd reacted with a mixture of confusion and rage, and a climax was reached when the group, in an effort to get their point across, began chanting "Kill the planet! Save yourself!" After an hour or so, the organizers forced Park Ranger Doherty to politely move the Church elsewhere. None of the organizers we interviewed would admit to kicking the church out, though Mark Rogers of ZPG was quoted as saying "I was disgusted with it. After some time...people there asked them leave."



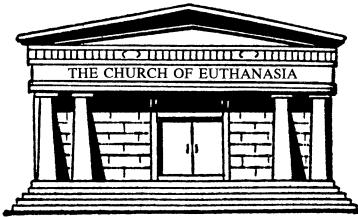
November 5, 2000

Dear Sioux Z,

After speaking with you last week, Bill Gould of Kool Arrow Records suggested that I send you promotional materials regarding Rev. Chris Korda and the Church Of Euthanasia. I enclose Rev. Korda's CD "Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong," which was originally released in Germany by DJ Hell's Gigolo / Disko B label, although with a different cover, for understandable reasons. Bill intends to release the CD in the U.S., but not without the help of a suitably fearless publicist. I also enclose a press kit, including an edited version of the Church's appearance on the Jerry Springer Show. The episode was titled "I Want To Join a Suicide Cult." For more information on Chris and the Church, go to churchofeuthanasia.org, or contact Bill Gould at info@koolarrow.com.

Regards,

Marilyn Fontenrose



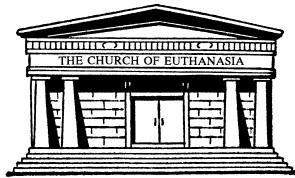
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Regards,

Marilyn Fontenrose



THE CHURCH OF EUANTHASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(***) ***-**** coe@netcom.com
churchofeuthanasia.org

August 9, 1999

Dear Elliot,

The Church of Euthanasia is a 501(c)(3) educational organization devoted to restoring balance between humans and earth's remaining non-human species, through voluntary population reduction. Our members take a life-long vow to never have children, and support the right to die, abortion rights, animal liberation, and sexual liberation. Founded in 1992, the CoE has raised consciousness by creating a magazine, several musical releases, an internet web site, and a line of thought-provoking merchandise. The CoE has also staged elaborate sidewalk performances, demonstrated in front of supermarkets, and gained access to mainstream media, including Der Spiegel and NPR.

By weaving together art, fashion, and stimulating ideas, the CoE has effectively reached segments of society—particularly young people—who are unlikely to be swayed by more conventional population, environmental, and animal rights organizations. Our most recent success is the enclosed CD, "Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong." The CD was released in June by one of Germany's top techno labels, International Gigolo (run by DJ Hell), and is currently generating front-page news not only in Germany, but throughout Europe.

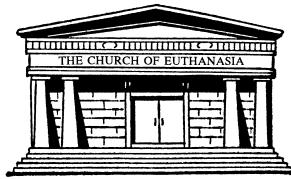
One of the highlights of the CD is a shocking animal liberation anthem titled "Fleshdance." Unfortunately "Fleshdance" was deemed too controversial for the German release and was not included. The enclosed CD is the American version, with "Fleshdance" and the original cover design restored.

Popular music often advances social causes, by acting as a catalyst for change. "Fleshdance" is cutting edge, in both style and content, and could allow your organization to reach new audiences. Please use the music as you think best. I would be delighted to hear your reactions, and look

forward to your response.

Yours,

Chris Korda



THE CHURCH OF EUANTHASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(***) *** - **** coe@netcom.com
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August 9, 1999

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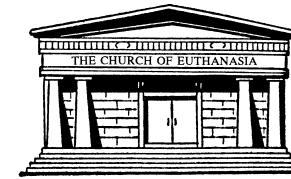
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Yours,

Chris Korda



response.

THE CHURCH OF EUANTHASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(***) *** - **** coe@netcom.com
churchofeuthanasia.org

August 9, 1999

Dear Chrissy,

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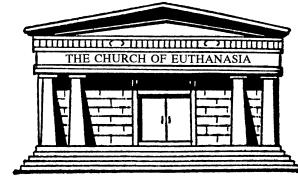
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Yours,

Chris Korda



THE CHURCH OF EUTHANASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(***) ***-**** coe@netcom.com
churchofeuthanasia.org

August 9, 1999

Dear Sean,

The Church of Euthanasia is a 501(c)(3) educational organization devoted to restoring balance between humans and earth's remaining non-human species, through voluntary population reduction. Our members reduce consumption by taking a life-long vow to never have children, and support the right to die, abortion rights, animal liberation, and sexual liberation. Founded in 1992, the CoE has raised consciousness by creating a magazine, several musical releases, an internet web site, and a line of thought-provoking merchandise. The CoE has also staged elaborate sidewalk performances, and gained access to mainstream media, including Der Spiegel and NPR.

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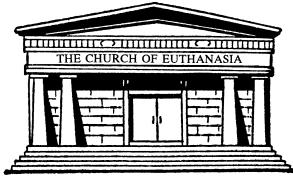
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Popular music often advances social causes, by acting as a catalyst for change. "Buy More" is cutting edge anti-consumption music, and could allow your organization to reach new audiences. Please use the music as you think best. I would be delighted to hear your reactions, and look

forward to your response.

Yours,

Chris Korda



THE CHURCH OF EUANTHASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
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August 6, 1999

Dear Ellen,

The Church of Euthanasia is a 501(c)(3) educational organization devoted to restoring balance between humans and earth's remaining non-human species, through voluntary population reduction. Our members take a life-long vow to never have children. Founded in 1992, the CoE has increased the public's awareness of overpopulation by distributing a magazine, several musical releases, an internet web site, and a line of thought-provoking merchandise. The CoE has also staged elaborate sidewalk performances, and gained access to mainstream media, including Der Spiegel and NPR.

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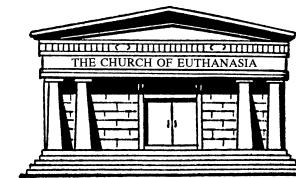
Yours,

Chris Korda

PS if pressed for time, play track 4



Chris Korda



PS if pressed for time, play track 4

THE CHURCH OF EUTHANASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(***) *** - **** coe@netcom.com
churchofeuthanasia.org

August 6, 1999

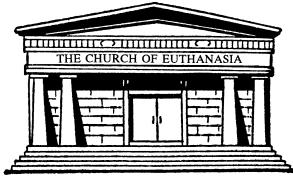
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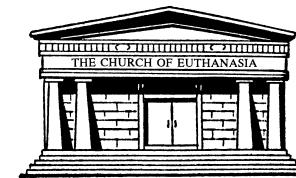
Yours,

Chris Korda

PS if pressed for time, play track 4



Chris Korda



PS if pressed for time, play track 4

THE CHURCH OF EUTHANASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(***) *** - **** coe@netcom.com
churchofeuthanasia.org

August 6, 1999

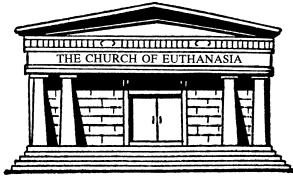
Dear Cheryl,

The Church of Euthanasia is a 501(c)(3) educational organization devoted to restoring balance between humans and earth's remaining non-human species, through voluntary population reduction. Our members take a life-long vow to never have children. Founded in 1992, the CoE has increased the public's awareness of overpopulation by distributing a magazine, several musical releases, an internet web site, and a line of thought-provoking merchandise. The CoE has also staged elaborate sidewalk performances, and gained access to mainstream media, including Der Spiegel and NPR.

By weaving together art, fashion, and stimulating ideas, the CoE has effectively reached segments of society—particularly young people—who are unlikely to be swayed by mainstream population and environmental organizations. Our most recent success is the enclosed CD, "Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong." The CD was released in June by one of Germany's top techno labels, International Gigolo (run by DJ Hell), and is currently generating front-page news not only in Germany, but throughout Europe.

Popular music often advances social causes, by acting as a catalyst for change. "Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong" is cutting edge, in both style and content, and could allow your organization to reach new audiences. Please feel free to use the music as you think best. I would be delighted to hear your reactions, and look forward to your response.

Yours,



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August 6, 1999

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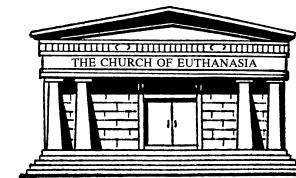
Yours,

Chris Korda

PS if pressed for time, play track 4



Chris Korda



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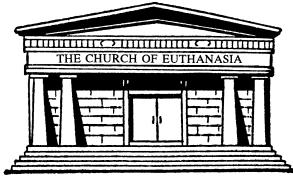
Dear Tim,

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August 6, 1999

Dear Mr. Kostmayer,

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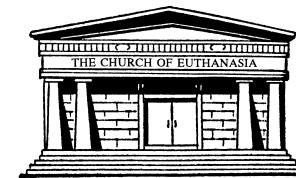
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Chris Korda

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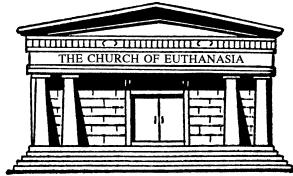
Dear Mary,

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Yours,



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October 5, 1999

Dear Jerry,

The Church of Euthanasia is a 501(c)(3) educational organization devoted to restoring balance between humans and earth's remaining non-human species, through voluntary population reduction. Our members take a life-long vow to never have children. Founded in 1992, the CoE has increased the public's awareness of overpopulation by distributing a magazine, several musical releases, an internet web site, and a line of thought-provoking merchandise. The CoE has also staged elaborate sidewalk performances, and gained access to mainstream media, including *Der Spiegel* and *NPR*.

By weaving together art, fashion, black humor, and stimulating ideas, the CoE has effectively reached segments of society—particularly young people—who are unlikely to be swayed by mainstream population and environmental organizations. Our most recent success is the enclosed CD, "Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong." The CD was released in June by one of Germany's top techno labels, International Gigolo (run by DJ Hell), and is currently generating front-page news throughout Europe.

I've always felt that society should reward people for not having children, rather than the reverse, and that people should not be ostracized or excluded socially because of their non-breeding. Part of my organization's purpose is to help solve this problem, by creating a social context for childless people, so I'm delighted to discover that I'm not alone in this effort. From what I've read, we differ in that my work is explicitly political and much more confrontational, but so much the better: by pursuing different but related strategies, we're reaching far more people than if we were merely duplicating each other's efforts. In any case feel free to use the music, or anything from our web site, as you think best. I look forward to your response.

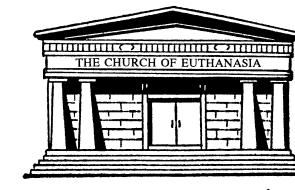
Yours,

Chris Korda

PS: listen to the title track on 6 billion humans day, Oct 12



Chris Korda



d for time, play track 7

THE CHURCH OF EUTHANASIA
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(***) *** - **** coe@netcom.com
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October 12, 1999

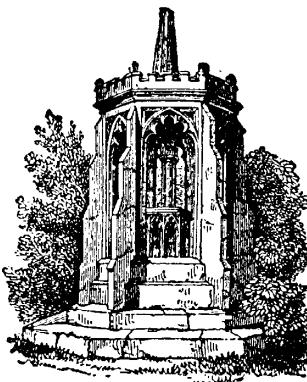
Dear Gene,

Perhaps you've wondered at some point what happened to the CoE after we did the Jerry Spring show (thanks again for your help). Well, our most recent success is the enclosed CD, "Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong." The CD was released in June by one of Germany's top techno labels, International Gigolo (run by DJ Hell), and is currently generating front-page news throughout Europe, for various reasons including the controversial subject matter, the cutting-edge music, and the cover photo. The German version was released with a different cover, understandably.

The CD's cannibal hit "Fleshdance" would make a perfect theme song for an anti-meat industry video, and I hope you'll seriously consider something along those lines. I sent copies of the CD along with a nice letter to a long list of population, environmental, and animal rights organizations, and not one of them responded in any way. That's shitty, and confirms my view that leftists tend to lack imagination and have no sense of humor.

I've been spending a lot of time in Germany lately, touring for the CD, doing radio and interviews, and causing trouble. Germany is far ahead of the US in terms of deep Green politics, animal rights, and so forth, so I've found a much more receptive audience there. I talk about concentration camps for animals every chance I get, and sure, some people get offended, but most agree with me. Germany is unique in that since the war, there's been a real tradition of anti-nationalism there. When you're already ashamed of being German, it's not such a stretch to become ashamed of being human. Anyway, please feel free to use the music, or anything from our web site, as you think best. I would be delighted to hear your reactions, and look forward to your response.

Yours,



February 17, 1995

Dear show managers,

The Church of Euthanasia, Inc. markets a full line of "politically incorrect" products that use satire and black humor to illustrate the population crisis. Our line includes bumper stickers, T-shirts, posters, magazines, and music. We plan on showing the stickers, T-shirts, and posters, and I enclose samples of them.

Our largest national distributor is Spencer Gifts. They have sold over 30,000 of our "Save The Planet Kill Yourself" stickers, and they just picked up 6,000 each of "Eat People Not Animals" and "Thank You for Not Breeding." Our magazine is distributed by Tower Records, and we have many smaller regional distributors.

We are in the process of greatly expanding our catalog, and our new brochures are not yet available. As soon as we have them I will send one along. If you have questions, please call us at (***)-***-****.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda, D.D.

CK:bu

Circle/Gnomefatty Booking
28 Tower St. #2
Somerville, MA 02143
(617) 666-2542
mfontenrose@watertown.k12.ma.us

Chris Stimson
Miraloma Music/ 4:20 Records Group
1901 9th Avenue
San Francisco, CA 94116-1330

August 5, 1999

Dear Chris,

Here's the Six Billion Humans Can't Be Wrong CD and a press packet that will keep you busy for awhile. Like I said before, the music has been very well received in Europe, and has received much media attention.

The distributor, EFA, is only distributing in Europe. EFA was using Dutch East for American distribution at one point, but they've ceased, and no longer have any distribution here. Any record store that may be carrying this latest release has ordered directly from EFA, so I don't think this will be a problem. Here in Boston, we've sold a few copies to local Tower and Newbury Comix stores, but purely on a commission basis. The CD I'm sending you is the version Chris and I manufactured to distribute in the United States precisely because EFA has no presence here.

I'll call you in about a week after you've had a chance to listen to the music and hopefully we can discuss the next step. Let me know if you need any more information, and I'll dig up the specifics. Thanks for your time, and enjoy!

Yours,

Marilyn Fontenrose

Blindfold Taste Test: The Other White Meat
(A Full-Service Disruption)

Main Features:

1. The blindfold taste tests. These will be carried out primarily by Vermin X (as seen on Jerry Springer). Only a folding table, platter, paper cups, toothpicks, blindfold, and appropriately-sized cubes of pig and human flesh are required.
2. The human rotisserie. This will be a sturdy but portable steel structure capable of turning as many as two humans. Ordinarily the spit pierces the flesh: our design does not require this. The fire will remain unlit to avoid violating local ordinances.
3. Shrink-wrapped humans. We have human-sized styrofoam trays which strongly resemble the meat packaging typically used in supermarkets. Participants will be shrink-wrapped onto the trays in a manner that allows them to walk and breathe.
4. The tribal pole. A thick wooden pole to which a human can be bound by the wrists and ankles. The pole is carried by two participants, against a background of tribal drumming.
5. Human meat diagrams. Participants will have the names and outlines of the various cuts of meat drawn on them, after being painted blood-red. This is a three-dimensional version of the diagrams sometimes available at butcher shops.
6. The Baby Blaster. The Baby Blaster is an old-fashioned baby carriage outfitted with a powerful sound system. The audio is a loop; the text is included below. The carriage also features carnivorous baby dolls whose hands and mouths drip gore.

Participants will meet in front of the Lucy Parsons Center, at the corner of Prospect Street and Massachusetts Avenue in Central Square, Cambridge, at 11:30 AM on Saturday, September 13. The action will begin around the corner at noon, in front of City Foods (formerly Purity Supreme). At some point the action will move to the Star Market in the Prudential building (on Boylston Street) and from there to the Bread and Circus near the Symphony. The times are uncertain because they depend on many factors including the response of Boston's finest.

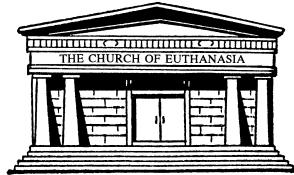
The purpose of the event is to educate consumers. Humans are animals, and are biologically related to primates--with which they share 99% of their genetic coding--as well as horses, dogs, and pigs. The idea that humans are more important than any other species of animal is relatively new--compared to three million years of human history--and was unknown to the former inhabitants of North America. In addition to poisoning air, water, and topsoil, clear-cutting the forests, and covering the entire surface of the planet with asphalt, modern humans also build vast concentration camps for animals, in which billions of animals are

slaughtered every year after lives of unimaginable torture and degradation. The fact that humans are capable of this does not necessarily mean it is a positive development or that it should continue indefinitely.

Individual consumers support the meat industrial complex by buying flesh, even though they are often at least partially aware of the negative consequences. This requires deep social conditioning which is unaffected by conventional propaganda, no matter how well-intentioned. By encouraging cannibalism, the Church of Euthanasia interrupts the rationalization process and prevents business as usual.

Approximate text of the "Eat" audio loop:

Eat Flesh Eat Flesh Eat Flesh Eat Flesh
Cow Flesh Chicken Flesh Pig Flesh Human Flesh
What's the difference? What's the difference?
Burning Flesh Smells Good
Burning Flesh Tastes Good
Kill Kill Nice 'N Juicy
Kill Kill Pass the Ketchup



THE CHURCH OF EUTHANASIA
P.O.BOX 261, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(**) ***-*** coe@netcom.com
churchofeuthanasia.org

September 20, 1999

Dear Jonathan,

I enclose a wad of music and information, and a bit of explaining might help you sort through it. For starters there's the Gigolo double vinyl of the "Six Billion Humans..." album, along with my CD of it, which is identical to the Gigolo CD except the artwork is my design and "Fleshdance" is my version instead of the Hell/Bartz remix. Then there's my EP of "Save The Planet..."

To simplify things, I've divided up the press into three categories: Church of Euthanasia press (US and international), and international music press. Where's the US music press? Good question. That's the category that needs work. Well, there's a copy of the recent Noise article anyway, with a handy press index and a chronology of the Church.

I'm known in Europe for both my music and the Church, but in the US--except for Detroit and Chicago--I'm mostly known for the Church, and I'd like to see that change. I perform live electronic music regularly in Europe, but I've had a tough time getting gigs in Boston, for reasons you are all too familiar with.

I'm also very interested in finding a US label to work with. Gigolo has good promotion and distribution in Europe, but they aren't well connected in the US. So that's the situation. I really hope you enjoy the enclosed, and I look forward to hearing from you.

Yours,

Chris Korda

Dear Dave,

I know I'm slow to respond, and I apologize. Believe me, you're foremost in my mind, it's just that you've caught me somewhat unprepared.

You're exposing a known weakness in the Church's strategy: it's no good to advocate the "Hemlock approved" barbiturate-and-bag approach when most people either can't obtain barbiturates at all, or would attract serious scrutiny in the attempt. The tailpipe method is too complicated and undignified, and just isn't reliable enough. You've given us a reason to improve the situation, and I assure you we are working on it around the clock. We are going to provide you with practical advice on how to obtain and use reliable, painless methods, as soon as possible. Bear in mind however that advice is ALL we're going to provide. I'm not a retired pathologist.

The Church has been planning a "Suicide Registry" for months now. We weren't expecting to it to be on-line for a while, but under the circumstances we're cutting red tape. I'll quote from the proposal:

"All religions provide their followers with solace and comfort for the fact and finality of death. One of the purposes of the Church of Euthanasia is to help its members embrace and cherish that finality. We encourage viewing our deaths as a form of grace. The grace we seek in death is the comfort that we will no longer be drawing on the limited resources of our finite planet.

"The purpose of the Registry Project is to provide a place for the saints of the Church: those who welcome their deaths and also those who peacefully work to prevent more human births--for example by encouraging abortions and providing family planning services.

"We want those who wish to take their destiny into their own hands, to serve as models for the rest of humanity, thus giving purpose to our lives and our deaths. The Church of Euthanasia wishes to underline the power of our own individual actions and our collective testimony and we are grateful for the sacrifice of the Heaven's Gate group who showed the whole world how a handful of people could capture the world's attention and imagination."

So the idea is that by being raised to a symbolic level, your death can serve as an inspiration to others, and thereby directly help The Church's continuing work on behalf of the planet and its remaining species. If you are okay with this, I ask you to write and sign a letter of intent which might read as following:

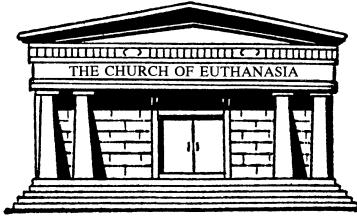
"I the undersigned being of sound mind and body am planning to commit suicide as an act of giving something back to the earth which bore me. My hope and wish is to relieve, through my sacrifice, a little of the suffering and tragedy caused by the

overabundance of human life on our planet.

"I hope that my death will play its part in relieving the pressure on earth and that my death will do what it can to allow more space for human and non-human life on earth."

Of course, feel free to add to or improve on this in any way you see fit. As part of the Registry service, the Church will attempt to arrange any level of publicity that you desire, up to and including tabloid television. I guess that this is probably not important to you, but it's good to have the option. We ask that you provide a one-time donation of \$10 as way of stating your intention and furthering the work of the Church.

I wish we were better prepared, but wishing won't make it so. For the moment, I advise against shotguns (not much fun for whoever finds you, wrap a towel around your head if you must), car crashes (high chance of injury to others), and bleeding to death (failure is likely and will almost certainly result in hospitalization, thwarting further attempts). I'll get you better advice, but this is not going to be impulse shopping: good (painless) death takes time, unfortunately. If you can't wait another day, I understand of course, and wish you the best of luck. And that's all for now.



THE CHURCH OF EUTHANASIA
***** STREET, SOMERVILLE, MA 02143
(****) ***-**** FAX (****) ***-****

April 23, 1998

Dear Lisa,

I enclose the following materials related to the preparation of the CoE's tax returns for calendar years 1996 and 1997:

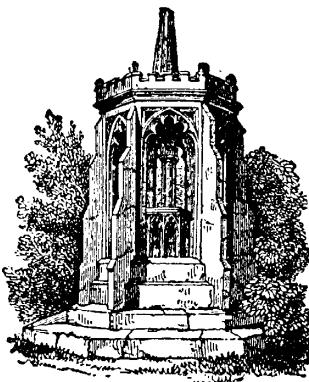
1. Corporate By-laws
2. Application for Recognition of Exemption (Form 1023)
3. 501(c)(3) Acceptance Letter and Form 872-C
4. DOR Application for Original Registration (TA-1)
5. Certificate of Exemption (ST-2) and Sales Tax Reg. (ST-1)
6. 1995 Tax Return (Form 990)
7. financial reports for 1995-1997, including
 - a. Bank Reconciliation
 - b. Profit/Loss Reports
 - c. Inventory Valuation
 - d. Consultant Report
 - e. List of Directors
8. erroneous 1995 report on which 1995 return was based
9. copies of January bank statements for 1995-1998

Attached to item #8 you will also find a discussion of the many discrepancies between it, the current (cash-accounting based) 1995 report, and the figures on the 1995 Form 990.

I can usually be reached at (****) ***-****, or by e-mail at coe@netcom.com. I look forward to speaking with you again.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



THE COE

© 1995 THE COE

© 1995

August 30, 1995

Dear Editor,

The reference to our publication in the *Hot 'Zines on the Web* article was misleading; *Snuff It* does not purport to be, but *is* the journal of the Church of Euthanasia, and our motto is "Save the *Planet*, Kill Yourself." We are a non-profit, tax-exempt foundation devoted to restoring balance between Humans and the remaining species on Earth.

The Human population is now increasing by one million every four days, according the Washington-based Population Reference Bureau; this adds up to 95 million per year (the current population of Mexico). Even a major war or epidemic hardly dents the rate of growth, and modern wars have tremendous environmental consequences. For this practical reason, as well as moral ones, Euthanasists only support *voluntary* forms of population reduction, including suicide, abortion, and sodomy. We are also fiercely vegetarian, and support cannibalism for those who insist on eating flesh.

The planet is a living, breathing organism, and is fully capable of defending itself if necessary. We hope to avoid the suffering this would entail, by encouraging a massive leap of consciousness, in which Humans begin to think, not as individuals belonging to races or nation-states, but as a species. This "species awareness" would be a first step towards what *Biodiversity* author and population expert Paul Erlich calls "our absolute responsibility to protect what are our only known living companions in the universe."

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda
<http://www.paranoia.com/coe/>

coe@netcom.com

SMART BOMBS

I think we can all agree that violence is best left to the experts. The Unabomber killed people, and he didn't ask for permission first. He even made his own bombs. Now how do you suppose the economy is going to work if people start making their own bombs? When Nixon wanted to blow something up, he did it the right way. He called up his pals at the Air Force and said "hey, I've got a map of Cambodia here, and some pins, and wherever I put the pins, I want big holes. No need to tell congress, or the hard-working patriotic citizens who paid for the bombs. It'll be our little secret, okay?" And his pals said "Can do, Mr. President," and pretty soon Cambodia looked like the surface of the moon.

Generally speaking, when you bomb a country back to the Stone Age, you ensure that only the toughest, most ruthless people survive. So suddenly it's year zero, and the Khmer Rouge are marching everyone out of the city into the countryside, or what's left of it, to fend for themselves. People couldn't stay in the cities, because there wasn't any food. We bombed all the food. But that's okay, because--as the New York Times pointed out at the time--"the destruction was mutual." All over America, farmers are still being maimed by unexploded landmines. No wonder President Clinton wants to outlaw them. Here in Boston you can hardly walk down the street without falling into a bomb crater. We never hear about it because history is written by the conquerors, not by us, the poor conquered Americans. It was a noble effort, but they beat us, didn't they. We slaughtered millions of Southeast Asians, ravaged their land, and completely destroyed their way of life, but we lost the war. We didn't manage to actually make them love America.

So violence is best left to the experts. Like George Bush. He was no draft-dodger. He was an expert on killing. No one ever questioned his credentials. When Iraq threatened America's inalienable right to control the price of oil, did George make a pipe bomb and send it to Saddam? Of course not. He called up the Pentagon and said "let's pave Iraq." The Joint Chiefs sure do love a chance to test those nifty new weapons that you--the hard-working patriotic citizen--pay top dollar for. So they said "Can do, Mr. President," and pretty soon there were burning oil wells, and the bodies of a hundred thousand dead Iraqis were baking in sun. Kinda makes you thirsty, don't it? Pass the bottled water, soldier. Killing is hard work, but hey, we can't have those towel-heads telling us what to do. Wait a minute, they're the terrorists, we're just peace-keepers, and we're on a mission from God, so lay off! What are you, some kind of Communist? Do I sound like Noam Chomsky yet? Bear with me.

Sure the Unabomber was violent, and got away with it, but that's not so unusual. The peculiar thing was that he used violence to gain access to the media. And he didn't just want to go on the Jerry Springer show, he wanted 35,000 words in the Washington

Post. Eight pages, in small type. Unmediated access, with no editorial clearance at all. This made the reporters mad as hell.

They have to deal with editors every day, telling them what to write, cutting up their stories, dropping them for no reason, and here this Unabomber comes along and publishes a whole manuscript, complete with footnotes, right there in the damn newspaper. Who's his agent? I mean we can't have this, for God's sake, it's totally irresponsible. He could have said anything. He could have criticized our corporate clients. It's funny, I didn't see any advertisements on those eight pages, I wonder why. And what if everyone wanted access to the media, then where would we be? Out of a job is where. The American people need us to decide what's important and newsworthy. That's why the TV news is half weather. Americans have a right to know what the temperature is out there.

The Unabomber stormed the media fortress, and captured the flag, but his strategy had a fatal flaw. In the end, most people skipped his manifesto, either because they'd already been convinced that he wasn't an expert, or because they just didn't care. Ignorance is fashionable, and attention spans are minuscule, thanks to the information blizzard. Computer literacy is one of those classic oxymorons, like "sustainable shopping": why bother reading when you can click on things all day? The average American is unlikely to read 35,000 words on any subject--not even sports--never mind the future of industrial society. Too many big words, not enough pictures, and who reads the Washington Post anyway? Maybe he should have cut it down to a page and run it in "USA Today," or better yet, made it into a screenplay. A Unabomber video game? Merchandise rights? It's probably just a matter of time.

SMART BOMBS

I think we can all agree that violence is best left to the experts. The Unabomber killed people, and he didn't ask for permission first. He even made his own bombs. Now how do you suppose the economy is going to work if people start making their own bombs? When Nixon wanted to blow something up, he called up his pals at the Air Force and said "I've got a map of Cambodia here, and some pins, and wherever I put the pins, I want big holes. No need to tell Congress, though. It'll be our little secret, okay?" And his pals said "Can do, Mr. President," and pretty soon Cambodia looked like the surface of the moon.

Now when you bomb a country back to the Stone Age, you ensure that only the toughest, most ruthless people survive. So suddenly it's year zero, and the Khmer Rouge are marching everyone out of the city into the countryside, or what's left of it, to fend for themselves. People couldn't stay in the cities, because there wasn't any food. We bombed all the food. But that's okay, because--as the New York Times pointed out at the time--"the destruction was mutual." All over America, farmers are still being maimed by unexploded landmines. That's why President Clinton wants to outlaw them. Here in Boston you can hardly walk down the street without falling into a bomb crater. We never hear about it because history, as we all know, is written by the conquerors, not by us, the poor conquered Americans. It was a noble effort, but they beat us, didn't they. We slaughtered millions of them gooks, ravaged their land, and completely destroyed their way of life, but we lost the war. We didn't actually manage to make them love America.

So violence is best left to the experts. Like George Bush. He was no draft-dodger. He was an expert. No one ever questioned his credentials. When Iraq threatened America's inalienable right to control the price of oil, did George make a pipe bomb and send it to Saddam? He called up the Pentagon and said "pave Iraq." The Joint Chiefs sure do love a chance to test those nifty new weapons that you--the hard-working taxpayer--pay top dollar for. So they said "Can do, Mr. President," and pretty soon there were burning oil wells, and the bodies of a hundred thousand dead Iraqis were baking in sun. Kinda makes you thirsty, don't it? Pass the bottled water. It's hard work, but hey, we can't let those towel-heads tell us what to do. Wait a minute, they're the terrorists, we're just peace-keepers. We're on a mission from God! What are you, some kind of Communist? Do I sound like Noam Chomsky yet? Bear with me.

Sure the Unabomber was violent, and got away with it, but that's not so unusual. The peculiar thing was that he used violence to gain access to the media. And he didn't just want to go on the Jerry Springer show, he wanted 35,000 words in the Washington Post. Eight pages, in small type. Unmediated access, with no editorial clearance. This made reporters mad as hell. They have to deal with editors every day, telling them what to write,

cutting up their stories, dropping them for no reason, and here this Unabomber comes along and publishes a whole manuscript, footnotes and all, right there in the damn newspaper. Who's his agent? I mean we can't have this, for God's sake, it's totally irresponsible. He could have said anything. He could have criticized our corporate clients. It's funny, I didn't see any advertisements on those pages, I wonder why. And what if everyone wanted access to the media, then where would we be? Out of a job is where. The American people need us to decide what's important and newsworthy. That's why the TV news is half weather. Americans have a right to know what the temperature is out there.

The Unabomber stormed the media fortress, and he captured the flag, but his strategy had a fatal flaw. In the end, most people skipped his manifesto, either because they'd already been convinced that he wasn't an expert, or because they just didn't care. Computer literacy is one of those oxymorons, like "sustainable shopping": why read when you can click on things? The average American is unlikely to read 35,000 words on any subject, not even sports, never mind the future of industrial society. Too many words, not enough pictures, and who reads the Washington Post anyway? He should have cut it down to a page and run it in "USA Today," or better yet, made it into a screenplay. A Unabomber video game. Merchandise rights. It's probably just a matter of time.

A visionary is one who has visions, one who dreams. The problem with visions is that they are by definition non-verbal experiences, and therefore difficult to communicate. Throughout most of human history, non-verbal experience has been shared, through what psychologists call telepathy, and the loss of this ability directly coincides with the end of the Age of Magic. There is no way to be sure how long the Age of Magic lasted, partly because its time was not linear but mythic, and partly because the continuity and rootedness of Magic-based cultures encouraged oral rather than written history. It is the chaos of Magic's demise that has inspired people to write their history down; what most people call history is merely the brief and violent history of Industrial Society. The history of the Age of Magic exists of course, but not in libraries or museums. It exists rather in the timeless realm of mystical experience, and within all beings who maintain their connection to that realm. As the number of *human* beings who remain open to spiritual awareness dwindles, entire aspects of this hidden history disappear from human knowledge, to be recovered only laboriously, or perhaps lost forever.

Though it is certainly possible to communicate visions through the various non-verbal mediums which are known collectively as "art", these mediums are by nature inexact. This inexactness is art's strength, but it also requires great sensitivity of both the viewer and the creator of art. Ideally these two are joined as one, if in not in body, then in spirit. Spiritual or Magical art, is by definition *participational*, and encompasses every aspect of life. Unfortunately, sensitivity and "oneness" are qualities that Industrial Society must ruthlessly seek out and destroy, in its effort to create passivity and "sameness." In Magic, the many meet as one, and return to the many: in Industrial Society, the many are crushed, and transformed into a uniform *mass*.

Due to the incredibly rapid growth of "mass" society, and the resulting loss of participation in the rituals of Magical art, I am obliged to verbalize, and communicate my visions through the written or spoken word. In a mass society only that knowledge which conforms to the inherent laws of mass communication can be kept alive, and disseminated. These laws have been explained in great detail by others; suffice it to say that the verbal forms of mass communication, require above all that knowledge be *rational*.

Since spiritual knowledge emanates from aspects of reality that are beyond the scope of rationalism, it follows directly that spiritual knowledge cannot be verbalized except approximately and allegorically. The resulting paradox led early Chinese thinkers to divide reality into two spheres of influence: the spheres of Relative and Absolute Truth. According to this division, all verbalized experience, and by extension all spoken or written communication, is relative, because it depends on the participants' points of view, and on the symbolic language that each participant applies to their observations. Thus Lao Tzu proclaimed in the Book of Changes that "the Tao that has a name, is not the true Tao." Absolute Truth was assumed to be non-verbal, and accessible only through meditation.

This fine distinction was lost on many subsequent thinkers, including the ancient Greeks, and particularly on mathematicians such as Newton, Decartes, and Bacon, who cheerfully extended rationalism into every human pursuit, and thus laid the foundations of the mechanistic world-view, from which Industrial Society has sprung. The result of their zeal is a senseless world in which all truth is relative. It is to this world, and its mass society, that I find myself attempting to communicate my irrational visions of Absolute Truth, hampered by lack of spirit, not only in people, but in the language itself.

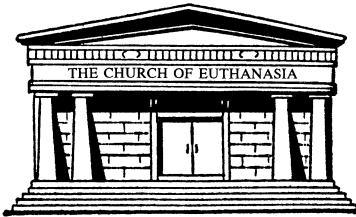
In spite of all these difficulties, I begin by agreeing with Jeremy Rifkin that this the Age of Simulation. People are now willing to accept *mediated experience* in the place of real experience. It is truly ironic that humans regain their long-lost oneness only in mass hallucination. As people become synchronized to mass media, they enter a trance-like state that is essentially an Out-of-Body Experience (OBE). This experience is *collective* because its source is not the diversity of organic, living beings, but the technological *monoculture* of the mechanical world. Just as the mechanical world-view permitted centralized and standardized information to be *collected* from reality, as *surveillance*, so that information now permits the simulation of reality by machines. The simulation is in this case a destructive and one-way process: as aspects of reality are reduced to *commodity* and *assimilated* into mass society, they are disfigured and erased. This is illustrated by nature shows, in which extinct species live on, as stored information.

Humans have been usefully compared to cancer, but it is a mistake to assume that cancer is genetic in origin, and that humans are therefore somehow programmed to destroy the planet. It is the mechanical world-view of Industrial Society which is destroying the planet; humans are merely the agents by which this world-view is applied. In this sense the cancer is ideological, and humans cannot be blamed for the desecration, anymore than a dreamer can be blamed for a nightmare. It is not a question of blame at all, but of how to wake the dreamer, without further injury.

The ideological cancer has its roots in humanism, the idea that "man is the measure of all things." The notion of humans as a chosen species, for whom all was created, and without whom all would have no meaning, underlies Western thought. When Europeans began their colonization of the New World, this idea was their chief ideological export. It was not well received by the First People, who in general saw themselves as part of a larger organism, and no better, or worse than any other living thing. It was customary for Lakota hunters to leave a piece of their own flesh on the spot where an animal was killed, as a symbol of their indebtedness, and a reminder that through death came life, for the hunter and his family. Even if modern man leaves pieces of his fingers in fast-food restaurants, the ritual is still empty; the killing is not done by him, but anonymously, by remote control.

Science. In order to understand the ultimate goal of

assimilation? To know this we technological utopians are really advocating. such Newt Gingrich and "Third Wave" authors Alvin and Heidi Toffler, human is cancer relative to the planet, but simulation is cancer within the human.



July 3, 1998

Dear William,

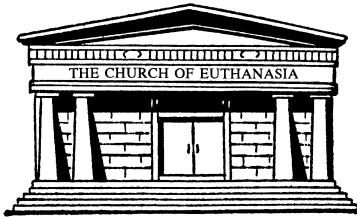
Congratulations, and welcome to the Church of Euthanasia. As you know, membership implies a lifetime vow to not procreate, and for this you have my undying respect and admiration. The enclosed certificate is a symbol of your commitment. Display it prominently: it's something to be proud of!

Now that you've taken the vow, what else can you do? You could stop eating flesh, if you haven't already, or give up your car, if you have one. You could plant a garden and grow some of your food, or use less electricity, or less water, or less paper or plastic. You could recycle more, or buy only recycled products. You could spread the word, proselytize to friends, family, and neighbors, or write letters to your local paper. If you're really ambitious, you could organize a group of like-minded individuals and do all of these things, together. But if you can't, or don't want to, it's okay. Just by choosing to not procreate, you've already done your share. You can pat yourself on the back, and feel good about yourself. You are changing the world.

Even if the Church does nothing else useful, at least we've published "An Afternoon With Jeremy Rifkin" in our e-sermons booklet, and though it's long, I hope you'll take the time to read it: I can't think of anyone who's argued more movingly for the leap of consciousness to *species awareness*. Keep in touch, be sure to let me know if your address changes, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda



March 3, 1998

Dear Amy,

Congratulations, and welcome to the Church of Euthanasia. As you know, membership implies a lifetime vow to not procreate, and for this you have my undying respect and admiration. The enclosed certificate is a symbol of your commitment. Display it prominently: it's something to be proud of!

Now that you've taken the vow, what else can you do? You could stop eating flesh, if you haven't already, or give up your car, if you have one. You could plant a garden and grow some of your food, or use less electricity, or less water, or less paper or plastic. You could recycle more, or buy only recycled products. You could spread the word, proselytize to friends, family, and neighbors, or write letters to your local paper. If you're really ambitious, you could organize a group of like-minded individuals and do all of these things, together. But if you can't, or don't want to, it's okay. Just by choosing to not procreate, you've already done your share. You can pat yourself on the back, and feel good about yourself. You are changing the world.

Even if the Church does nothing else useful, at least we've published "An Afternoon With Jeremy Rifkin" in our e-sermons booklet, and though it's long, I hope you'll take the time to read it: I can't think of anyone who's argued more movingly for the leap of consciousness to *species* awareness.

I also hope you'll choose to include yourself in the Member's Directory (distributed to members only), but please fill out and return the enclosed green postcard either way.

Keep in touch, be sure to let me know if your address changes, and thank you for Not Breeding.

Yours,

Rev. Chris Korda